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INDIAN LEGEND OF THE PLUM ORCHARD

BY CAPT. CHARLES E. BELKNAP

GRAND RAPIDS

SIXTY years ago this tradition was told me by an Ottawa Indian woman. At that time there grew near the banks of Grand River about where the west end of the Commonwealth Railway bridge now is, the Indian Plum Orchard as it was well and commonly known to the early residents of the Grand River Valley.

While all the river banks of the valley were lined with wild fruit trees and vines that nature had provided for both man and birds, the plum orchard had more the touch of man, as though some gardener had planned the setting. Plum trees in alternate rows of red and yellow fruit grew in rows about a circle some two hundred feet in circumference slightly sloping toward the center.

The spring floods covered all this low river bank country and when the waters receded, leaving a river sediment, there grew in this hollow only a fine moss, while all the banks outside the circle of trees were covered with a growth of blue violets, Indian pinks and countless others of God's wild children. None ever intruded upon the circle which, with its carpet of moss, made a fine circus ground for the boys who were growing up in this new "white man's country".

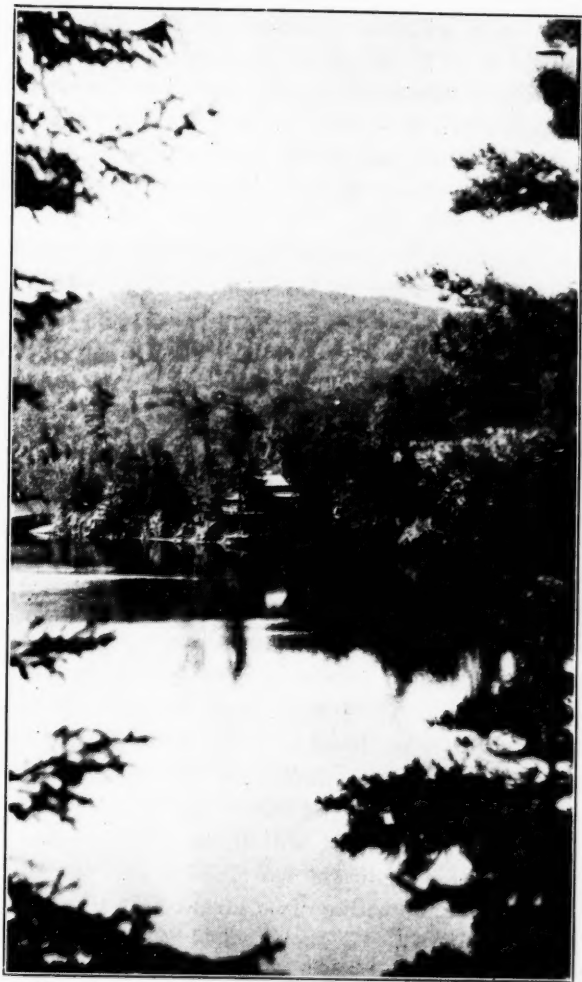
Many an early settler in the seclusion of the circle hung his shirt on the branch of a plum tree and went to the river for a swim in water clear as the sky on a sunny day, then back to the shelter of the trees to roll and dry in soft fragrant moss that nature had seemingly provided for this purpose.

Regularly with the seasons came the blossoms on trees, the fruits and the autumn days when the folks of the village came with their baskets to the Indian plum orchard for their winter supply. Cultivated fruits were scarce and wild plum, grape and crabapple for preserves and jelly were in demand. Gathering grapes from the tangled vines of the tree tops was adventurous fun for the most daring of the boys.

It was plainly evident to the white settlers that the plum orchard was not a growth of nature only, but had been planted and that it had been a meeting place of the Indians for years. There were deeply worn paths leading to it from the western hills and from the river banks. The very early settlers told of Indian "pow-wows" with feast and ceremonies and of a wigwam—so hedged about by trees and covered with grapevines that neither snow nor rain, the cold blast of winter or the heat of summer could penetrate.

A fireplace of stones occupied the center of this wigwam, a hole being left above for the escape of the smoke. At one side was a bed made of poles. In the early spring days many Indians came to the Rapids of the O-wash-ta-nong with their winter trapping of furs; the squaws with fine baskets, beautifully beaded moccasins of smoke-tanned buckskin, which they desired to trade for the Che-mok-a-man's (white man's) food or clothing.

There came to our home one day a squaw with a pack of baskets. She wanted to trade a basket for a piece of salt pork and a loaf of bread. In broken English and with many gestures my mother was made to understand that a squaw and baby papoose were very sick and were in the wigwam in the plum orchard. My mother went with the squaw to the wigwam more than a mile away carrying things for the mother and her



A MORNING IN SPRING

little baby, and that evening the writer with a boy chum paddled down the river in a canoe, with a basket of food our mothers had prepared. In the fireplace was a small fire over which a kettle of water was steaming. The old squaw brought in an armful of drift wood to build up the fire and light the wigwam. The basket was quickly unpacked and food given to the Indian mother, who was reclining on the pole bed made comfortable with a mattress of marsh grass. When fed, she closed her eyes in sleep, the little papoose snuggled lovingly in her arms.

Outside the whip-poor-wills were calling, other night birds kept up a plaintive song, while from the river banks the frogs made endless croaking. Boy-like we lingered and begged for an Indian story—for a story of the plum orchard; and sitting on the ground at the side of the pole-bed, with half closed eyes the old squaw began to talk.

"I will tell you as my mother told me—as my mother was told—as my fathers talked many as the fires in the sky.

"Man-a-boo-sho, the creator of all—He came from the home of the Sun God with heavy pack upon his back. He was weary, he had travelled far. He had created many things, he had danced many songs. He had sung many times to the birds his children. He was happy.

" 'Here I will rest, all is well.' He took from his shoulders the pack, it was heavy. It had many things. He placed it by the waters, the O-wash-ta-nong. The waters sang to him, the waters made music, the waters said 'rest my grandfather, you have travelled far—here will come your children to rest, here shall you feast, here shall you dance.' Man-a-boo-sho said: 'I cannot sing the song of the waters.' 'I will dance that song.' He lifted his pack, he walked in a circle, he walked many times, he made a wide trail. He took from his pack many things, he placed them in the ground. Then came out of the ground small trees, they became large. Then came vines about the trees, then came fruit on the trees, some red, some yellow, then came fruit on the vines, some blue.

"The trees called 'Ho, ho my grandfather. As we paint our

fruit so shall the Indian paint his baskets. Ho, Ho, my grandfather you have danced. We have made you a wigwam here we ask you to live, you are weary, you have travelled far.' While he had danced the Sun God had gone beyond the hills. The waters did not rest. They made song in the night to charm the Sun God back. The birds came to the trees for food and shelter. Man-a-boo-sho rested, he had traveled far.

"The Sun God came again. Two squaws came, a mother, a daughter. They gathered vines and made a wigwam. They gathered grass and made a bed. And Man-a-boo-sho heard them not, for he was weary. He had travelled far. The daughter rested in the wigwam, she was in pain. The mother called upon the Sun God to help the daughter. Man-a-boo-sho awakened, took from his pack red berries. 'Eat the fruit I have caused to grow, it is the squaw's berry, it is the mother's fruit.'

"And the Great Creator placed many berries under the trees and about the woods. Then Man-a-boo-sho travelled far beyond the hills to the land where the Sun God goes.

"The people of the woods came every year to dance the song of the waters in the circle of the trees. The moss makes a resting place. In the wigwam there is shelter for the mothers. The papoose cradle swings in the vines. Man-a-boo-sho comes often to visit his creations. Every year the Sun God comes. Every summer the red, the yellow and the blue fruits come. Every year the waters sing their dance song. Every year the birds make their homes and the women of the woods, of the country, of the far-a-way waters come here to welcome the papoose. This is the place Man-a-boo-sho created for the Indian mother. He had travelled far, he had created many things."

The fire in the wigwam burned low. The old squaw looked with dreamy eyes into the slumbering coals. The mother and her papoose were sleeping. Outside the whip-poor-wills were calling as we paddled up stream home, without splash of paddle or spoken thought, lest the sleeping spirit of Man-a-boo-sho be disturbed.

THE CHIPPEWA CESSION OF MACKINAC ISLAND TO
GEORGE III, MAY 12, 1781

BY L. OUGHTRED WOLTZ

(Archivist, Burton Historical Collection)

DETROIT

THERE was a fatal background to this deed and day of British occupation in northern Michigan. I stood on the spot which had testified to this occupation by its yield of relics, the clear summer day freshened by the breezes of Wawatam Beach; as in an inverted searchlight appeared the scene, the perspective vanishing point of British rule in Michigan.

So old is the tale of June 4, 1763, and so frequent has been the telling, it would seem that the last word has long since dinned the public ear, and while this may be true of the general history of old Fort Michilimackinac, its commemoration has been the work of recent years.

When, as a youth, George Victor Coffman, of Mackinaw City, began his search for clues and relics and brought to his mother the beads and buttons and flints and knives to be cleaned of their incrustated dirt and rust, it was the legendary drive that possessed him.

"My father's father told my father, my father told me, and I tell you."

Hearkening wisely to the old Indian's lore, Mr. Coffman, with unwearied persistence in test holes, kept on digging. Military insignia and weapons of war added their evidence. Even the graves gave up the skeletons of their dead. Now all the world may read.¹

"On this site," says the monumental inscription, "was situated Fort Michilimackinac. Site became known as Old Macki-

1. In the summer of 1924 Mr. Coffman gave the writer generously of time and information relative to the relics on exhibition in his drug store at Mackinaw City.

nac after removal of Fort to Mackinac Island 1781—Indian name of site was Quot-e-nonge meaning Headland or Bluff. Fort transferred to this Site from spot near St. Ignace some time after 1712. Held by the French until 1760. Garrisoned by the English 1761 under Captain George Etherington. As part of the conspiracy of Pontiac against the English on June 4 1763 the Ojibway Indians under Chief Minavavana captured the Fort and massacred nearly the entire Garrison."

The shadow of this day never entirely lifted from the old fort. Just when the island began to be desirable as a substitute, and the transaction to which our title alludes germinated in the British mind, is not wholly conjectural,² and we know that Scotch foresight planned its possession, a veritable watch-tower overlooking all approach. Major Arent Schuyler DePeyster was in command at the old fort from 1774 to 1779 and first definitely approached the Indians for relinquishment of title to the island. Disturbed by rumors of American successes in the Illinois, attacks on Detroit and threatened marches against Michilimackinac, the island seemed a natural and unassailable fortress to DePeyster compared with the location of the old fort.

Captain Patrick Sinclair arrived at the fort on October 4, 1779, to succeed DePeyster in command, and the major sailed for his new appointment at Detroit on Friday, October 15. It was a busy interval for Sinclair, and continued so.³ We have said that DePeyster prepared the Indian mind for relinquishment of possession of the island, but the weight of negotiations remained with Sinclair. If we consider that not a score of years had passed since the attempt to exterminate the British from all these western posts by concerted massacre, we may safely assume that many were still alive who were witnesses, if not participants, in so much of that attempt as proved fatal in accomplishment for the Michilimackinac garrison.

2. See M. M. Quaife, "The Royal Navy of the Upper Lakes," in *Burton Historical Collection Leaflet*, II, 61.

3. For his letters of this period see *Michigan Pioneer and Historical Collections*, IX, X, XI, and XIX.

Yet Sinclair was neither hesitant nor high-handed in his preliminaries. His dealings show dispatch and deliberation. He was also fair. The Chippewa chief on the island was approached by wampum conference before ever a soldier set possessive foot upon its shores. And the Indian attitude? Was it fear or favor, greed or grace, prompted their response?

May 12, 1781, by formal treaty of cession from the Chippewa, the Island of Michilimackinac passed into the possession of George III, of Great Britain, France and Ireland King, for the sum of £5,000, New York currency, the receipt whereof from Lieutenant Governor Sinclair "on his Majesty's behalf," the deed acknowledged. The transaction was executed in duplicate, in triplicate, we might say, "one of which deeds is to remain with the Governor of Canada, & the other is to remain at this Post to certify the same, & We promise to preserve in our Village a Belt of Wampum of seven feet in length to perpetuate, secure, & be a lasting Memorial of the said Transaction to our Nation forever hereafter, and that no defect in this Deed from Want of Law Forms or any other shall invalidate the same."⁴

This was an imposing transaction to judge by the signatures. Patrick Sinclair signed first as lieutenant governor and commandant. Three officers of the Eighth, or King's, regiment, then stationed at that post, gave military authority to the deed, and six of the leading men in trade at the fort signed as witnesses. The Chippewa chiefs, five of them, set their hands thereto and made the signs of their respective coats of arms, or totems.

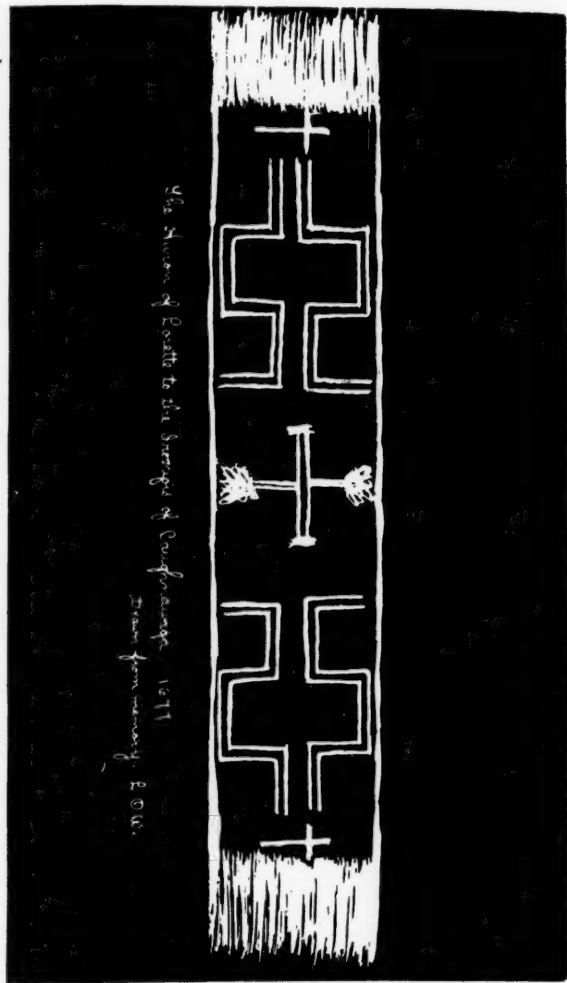
The documentary evidence of the purchase, one of the original deeds, is in the Public Archives of Canada, at Ottawa. This is presumably the document designated "to remain with the Governor of Canada," being indorsed for record in the Indian department. In 1796 a certified copy of the duplicate document was made by Major Henry Burbeck, at Michilimacki-

4. For copy of the deed see *Ibid.*, XIX, 633-634.



SITE OF OLD FORT MICHILIMACKINAC,
WAWATAM BEACH, MACKINAW CITY

nac, for General Wayne, and this copy is preserved among the Wayne Papers in the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia. But where is that original?



Of equal interest to research workers is the belt of wampum, seven feet in length, that "lasting Memorial of the said trans-

action to our Nation forever hereafter." So far all search and queries relative to this belt have been fruitless. The Chippewa faith in its meaning would be undermined by the passing of the island into the possession of the United States. Its very size would be a temptation as a souvenir, so it seems to us now, perhaps only an encumbrance then and broken up by the Indians themselves for further negotiations with their new masters.

Certainly, it may be classed among the largest porcelain belts of which we have any record. In the McCord National Museum of McGill University, Montreal, is a very fine belt, 5 ft. 6 in. long and 7¼ in. wide, quite the largest in that collection. The next in size that we have seen is at the Caughnawaga Indian Mission, near Montreal, a belt about 4½ ft. long and 6 in. wide, which is noted in the annals of the mission for the year 1677. "This year," the annals state, "will be especially noteworthy because of an address in wampum from the Indians of Lorette to those at the Sault au Recollet entreating the latter to be faithful, to build a chapel immediately, and to combat together for the overthrow of all forces that would conspire for the ruin of both missions."

For further interpretation of the annals it is necessary to state that this belt was considered remarkable, not for its size, but for the fact of its passing between nations who, tribally speaking, were deadly enemies, the Huron of Lorette and the Iroquois of Caughnawaga. The belt is now preserved in a box suitable to its width and length and is kept in the fireproof vault of the mission. The annals stated that it was to be suspended from a beam in the chapel directly over the altar, that all might see and hearken to its message.

Some years ago the Canadian government provided for the safety of such relics, with church plate and the vestments worked in gold by the ladies of the French court, by donations to the missions sufficient to build fireproof vaults. Moreover, the vaults are not electrically lighted, thus obviating all pos-

sible danger from defective wiring. Those in charge use candles. In the Caughnawaga vault are the Indian registers dating from 1735, previous records either lost or never entered.

To the Caughnawaga visitor is furnished another vision of early days in Michigan, a vision antedating British occupation and more pleasing in perspective than the tragedy of Wawatam Beach. He may pass with the priest in charge of the mission into his private study, the room used by Charlevoix for the same purpose. He may sit at the desk used by the reverend father who afterwards, in 1721, voyaged through these western waters and added their lure of beauty and of trade for future adventurers, now a vision for reverence and for revery.

With respect to our own Mackinac belt, it will be of interest to readers of the Michigan History Magazine to learn that Mr. George G. Heye, director of the Heye Foundation, Museum of the American Indian, New York, is keeping this belt in mind for special research. That institution is planning an expedition to the Chippewa for this year or next, and the chief of the expedition will be instructed to make inquiries everywhere to try to find out the history of the belt. Will the Magazine readers also keep it in mind?

THE NAMING OF CHARLES T. FOSTER POST, G. A. R.

(Being an address given by Seymour Foster, April 11, 1922, at Lansing, Michigan)

THIRTY years ago, the Charles T. Foster G. A. R. post of Lansing would have turned out almost a regiment of members to march in a Memorial Day parade. And these members would have resented any arrangement made by a civilian committee to provide vehicles.

But today the "old boys" who fought to keep the Union intact, can muster scarcely a company. The years have laid a heavy hand on the Charles T. Foster post, Time, the sharp-shooter, picking the Civil War veterans off one at a time until there are left but a few stragglers, a mere remnant of the great army that rallied to the republic's plight in the sixties.

Apropos of Memorial Day and the coming G. A. R. encampment in this city in June, is a speech made by Seymour Foster, former postmaster of Lansing and a past commander of the Charles T. Foster post at the dedicatory services when the new flag was raised over the home of the local post on S. Washington Avenue.

In this talk a few years ago Mr. Foster, upon request, explained the impelling cause which prompted the members of the local post to select its name. This speech is to become a record of local historic fact, and upon the request of the Michigan Historical Commission, is placed in the archives of that organization.

Mr. Foster's address follows.

Comrades:

Some days ago, Commander Shipp advised me that he felt that on the occasion of the dedication of the new "Post Flag Staff," it would be appropriate and desirable, that some one should be designated to give a brief recital of the circumstances leading up to the naming of our post, the "Charles T. Foster Post," and gave, among other reasons for so thinking, the fact that not only were there but three or four of us now

left, who were present at the organization of the post and who were familiar with the circumstances of its naming, but on the contrary, a very large percentage of the present membership were unfamiliar with its early history and would be pleased to be more fully informed as to how and why it had adopted the name of "Charles T. Foster Post."

I saw the force of his argument, and heartily concurred in his suggestion, whereupon he announced that "As commander of the post, I will detail you to that duty."

Now, one of the lessons I learned early in my soldier life was, that a "good soldier always obeys orders," and in view of the fact I never yet had been twitted of shirking a duty imposed upon me by my superior, I did not feel that I would be justified in breaking that rule in my 77th year. So, if I fail to meet your expectation in this brief sketch, as to how and why this post adopted the name of "Charles T. Foster Post," you will have to charge it to Commander Shipp's lack of judgment in making the detail for that duty.

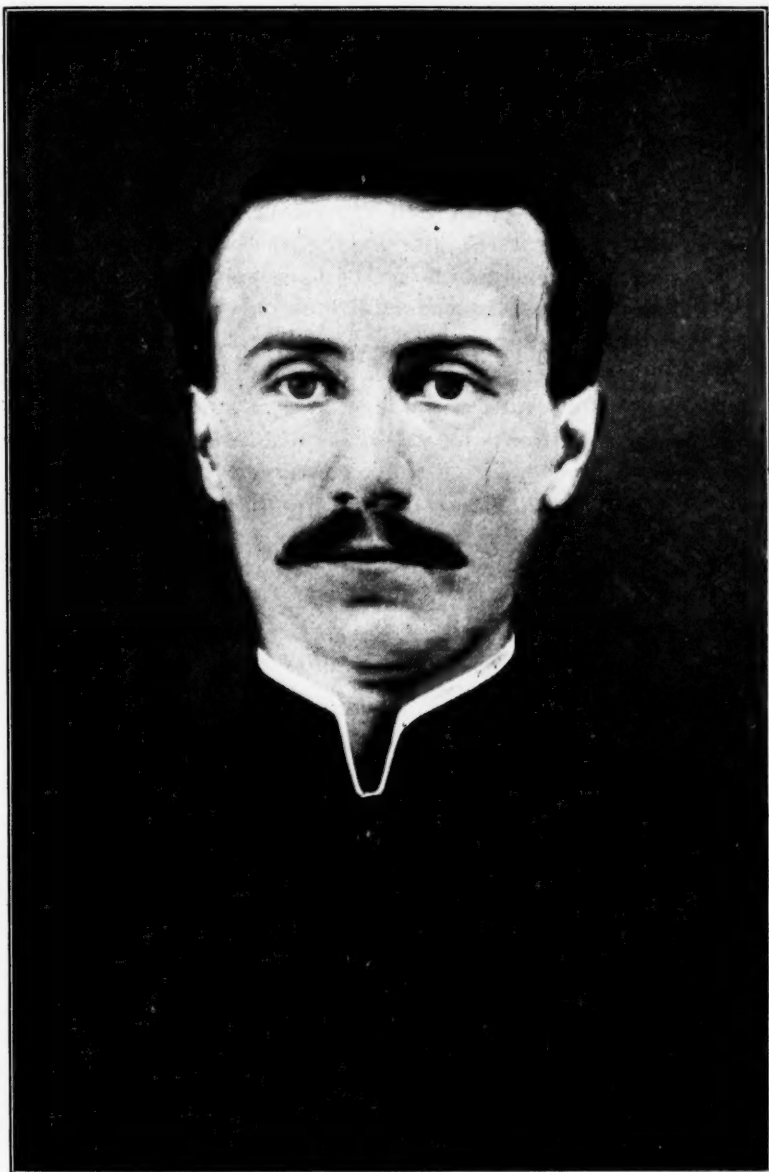
As you all know in the early months of 1861 the question of "states' rights" was the all-absorbing topic, everywhere in our country.

State after state, in the South, believing they had the right to withdraw from the Union, had passed their ordinances of secession, and were preparing to set up a government of their own.

WAR IS DECLARED

Unfortunately for the Union cause, there was a large element in the northern states which doubted the right of our government to coerce a state which had passed an ordinance of secession. The matter culminated, however, on April 12, 1861, when the South opened fire on Fort Sumter.

You boys (for we were all boys then) remember how those shots on Fort Sumter electrified the loyal element of the North. At this time my brother, Charles T. Foster, was a clerk in the dry goods store of A. Turner and company of North Lansing, a young man about five feet, 10 inches in height,



SERGEANT CHARLES T. FOSTER

light complexion, big blue eyes, high forehead, and wore a very becoming young moustache. He was a fine singer, a member of the Presbyterian Church and choir, and with genial disposition and agreeable manner, he was a general favorite with all who knew him. Lansing at this time, with no railroad or telegraph nearer than Jackson, was a town of less than 3,000 population, but was nearly 100 per cent. loyal to the Union cause. The firing on Sumter by the secessionists was looked upon by our citizens as an act of open rebellion against our government and served to solidify public sentiment for the Union.

Without waiting for the first call for volunteers by President Lincoln on April 15, a mass meeting of the citizens to discuss the situation was called for the evening of April 13 (the next day after the firing on Sumter) to meet at representative hall in the old state capitol building, which stood in the center of the block now occupied by the Knapp store, Masonic temple and other buildings. At this mass meeting practically the whole town turned out, excitement and patriotic spirit ran high. So dense was the crowd that hundreds could not get within hearing distance of the speakers and we younger boys climbed up from outside and sat in the windows.

SPEECHES ROUSE ARDOR

Vigorous, fiery, patriotic speeches were made by Daniel L. Case, Judge Tenney, Judge J. W. Longyear, A. C. Winters, I. M. Cravath, Dr. H. B. Shank and others and at the conclusion of each the excitement ran higher and the cheers were louder and longer, but it was when Judge Tenney finally came forward with a series of eloquent patriotic resolutions, and asked their adoption, the closing sentence of which was—"The Union, one and indivisible must and shall be preserved"—it was then, that the cheering, so loud, and so long, went up, that as I sat perched in my window seat, I thought that surely the rebels of South Carolina must have heard it.

After a short lull in the proceedings, evidently from pure exhaustion, Judge Tenney announced that a roll had been pre-

pared, and that an opportunity would be given anyone who desired to tender his services in defense of the Union to come forward and sign the roll.

Upon that announcement, a profound silence pervaded that great gathering, not a soul moved; in fact, I doubt if they even breathed, and I verily believe you could have heard a pin if dropped on the floor, so deathly still was it—until, after a few moments there was a slight shuffling of feet, and movement of those on the other side of the hall, and I could see that some one was trying to work his way through the crowd and toward the front, but from my perch in the window, I could not distinguish who it was. By this time he had reached Judge Tenney's desk, and was signing that roll. In the meantime that deathly silence still prevailed—until Judge Tenney announced—"Charles T. Foster, tenders his services, and his life if need be to his country and his flag." Then a great cheer broke forth, and before this had died away, Allen S. Shattuck and John T. Strong had come forward and signed, and in quick succession followed John Broad, E. F. Siverd, Jerry TenEyck, Homer Thayer, James B. TenEyck, and a score of others (to the total of 31 as I now remember it) had signed the roll pledging their all in defense of our country.

COMPANY ORGANIZED

The organization of the company was completed rapidly, and in less than 30 days it was ordered into camp at Grand Rapids, and designated as Company "G", 3rd Michigan Infantry, Capt. John R. Price, commanding.

The regiment was immediately ordered to the defense of Washington and became a portion of the army of the Potomac, taking a very prominent part in the varying fortunes of that army from that time on.

FOSTER CARRIES FLAG

At the battle of Williamsburg, Va., May 5, 1862, as the regiment had formed into line preparatory to moving forward

into action, the major rode to the front and center of the line, and announced that the color sergeant of the regiment had given out, and asked, "Who of the sergeants will volunteer to carry the colors through this fight." After a few moments, and no one seeming anxious to take the hazardous position, Sergeant Charles T. Foster stepped to the front, saluted the major, and told him he would carry the flag through the fight and until a regular color sergeant could be detailed. He took the old 3rd flag and bore it through that terrific fight, in a most gallant manner, and to the satisfaction of all who witnessed his conduct. In the course of a few days, he was relieved by a regularly detailed color sergeant.

In writing to his mother the next day after the battle he explained to her how he came to take the colors. He said: "When the Major called for volunteers and none of the sergeants seeming to want to take the responsible and dangerous position, I felt it was my duty to do so, for some one must do it, and if none would volunteer, a detail would have to be made, and the lot might fall on one who had a wife and children at home, or a dependent father or mother, and could not be spared, whereas, I was single and free, and would not be missed if I should be killed."

He never knew what tears his mother shed in thinking that her oldest son, even for his country, should write that he would not be missed.

Again, at the battle of Fair Oaks, May 29, 1862, as the regiment had formed for a forward movement against the enemy, the major came to him saying: "The color sergeant is not able to take the colors into the fight; will you do it?"

Evidently believing his duty again called him there, he assented and once again he bore the flag into a terrible battle, and through charge after charge and always with the flag well to the front, and until he was stricken by a minnie ball through the neck. He went down—but not the flag—for here again we see a manifestation of his keen sense of duty to keep the flag aloft—for as he fell, he drove the flag staff into the ground;

still grasping the staff with both hands he called to his comrades, "Don't let the colors go down."

FULFILLS HIS PLEDGE

And they did not go down, for, when the color guard sprang forward to take the flag from his hands, they found they could only release the staff from his death grip, by pulling each finger loose from the staff—and Charles T. Foster had fulfilled the pledge he had made to the citizens of Lansing a little more than a year before, when he had signed that roll in the old capitol, pledging his services, and his life if need be in defense of the Union and our flag.

On the occasion of the organization of this post, the question of what name we should adopt was long and thoroughly discussed—for be it remembered that our little city had sent forth many, very many, bright, brave boys—all of whom had done their full duty and had given their "full measure of devotion" to our country and to its flag.

But when comrade Allen S. Shattuck in a most earnest and eloquent plea recited the history of the service of my brother,—practically as I have given it here—but much more fully and eloquently—and pointed out the fact that he was the first to enlist and the first to fall, from Lansing, it was unanimously agreed that our post should adopt the name of "The Charles T. Foster Post."

FORT GRATIOT TURNPIKE

BY WILLIAM L. JENKS, M. A.

PORT HURON

IN 1825 Lewis Cass was Governor of the Territory of Michigan. He was always active and vigilant in the interests of the Territory. The Erie Canal was opened for traffic in that year and for the first time it became easy for the people of New York and New England who desired to seek the advantages of the West to reach Michigan, and one result was to bring many immigrants so that the land office in Detroit became in its receipts the second in the United States.

There were but few roads extending any distance into the interior and roads were necessary for the development of the country. The United States had begun to build as a Military measure a road from the Miami River in Ohio to Detroit, compelled to this by the experience of the war of 1812; the loss of Detroit being due more than for any other cause to the lack of communication with Ohio and the East. At that time Fort Gratiot, built in 1814, was practically abandoned and falling into ruins. There was a settlement at Mount Clemens but no direct road to Detroit. There was also a settlement at Pontiac.

Immigration was expected, but it was obvious that roads must be opened up to enable the newcomers to reach and examine the land to which the Indian claims had been extinguished. The Territory itself was poor and had no funds to build roads,—if built at all the general government must undertake the work, and it was entirely just that the government should do it, as the land which would be taken up and sold all belonged to the government.

Gov. Cass was an experienced politician and evidently felt that an appeal to Congress to build roads in the Territory merely to hasten the sale of lands might not produce results, but if it could be shown that such roads as he desired were important for the Military interests of the country, the combination could not be resisted.

A resolution had been introduced in Congress making inquiry as to what further measures were necessary to be adopted for the security and defence of the northwestern frontier, and on December 15, 1825 on motion of Mr. Wing, the Delegate from Michigan, the Committee on Roads and Lands was instructed to inquire into the expediency of laying out and improving a road from Detroit to Fort Gratiot. On January 20, 1826, the Committee on Military Affairs (to which the resolution had been referred) made its report, recommending the surveying of a road from Detroit to Fort Gratiot, one from Detroit to Saginaw Bay, the construction of a road from Detroit to Chicago and the completion of the road to the Maumee River. This report was based on the reports of Gen. Jacob Brown, General in Chief of the Army, and of Gen. Alex Macomb, Chief of the Engineer Department of the Army. As a part of Gen. Brown's report he attached a memoir by Gov. Cass, and it was undoubtedly the clear and forceful presentation of the subject in this memoir which brought conviction and the favorable report of the committee, and the subsequent favorable action of Congress.

Gov. Cass pointed out the importance of the Peninsula of Michigan, and the danger to which it was subjected from the Indians and the British; that it was then practically undefended; that in the late war an immense expenditure of money had been necessary to reconquer the Territory because of the difficulties of transportation; that the section of country bordering on the Great Lakes afforded advantages for commercial intercourse without a parallel in the United States, and that it was necessary to protect and preserve this region to furnish means of rapid and safe communication with different portions of it. He then recommended, first, the building of the road from Detroit to Chicago which had already been surveyed, and second, a road to Fort Gratiot which "is an important military position and will unquestionably be occupied in every future war. This intercourse is essential to our command of Lake Huron and to a communication with the posts

upon it and upon the straits of St. Mary", and third, a road to Saginaw Bay. These three roads, he continued, commencing at Detroit, the great depot of the country, passing through the most important parts of the Peninsula and terminating at the borders of the Great Lakes, which almost encircle it, are essential to the security and prosperity of the country. The construction of roads with a view to military purposes can alone be expected from the general government, but these roads would produce an immediate and decisive effect upon migration to the Territory, and would in fact, through increased demand for lands adjacent to them, pay for themselves.

These arguments could not be controverted and the Bill, following the recommendations of the Report, passed the House, May 17, 1826, but as Congress adjourned May 22 it was not acted on by the Senate.

On December 15, 1826 the Bill was again reported to the House, passed December 29, and going to the Senate, received there some amendments and finally passed both houses March 2, 1827.

The Act authorized the President to cause to be laid out a road from Detroit to Fort Gratiot, and to appoint three Commissioners to explore, survey and lay out the road in the most eligible course, and provided that they should certify the plat and field notes to the President, and if he approved, the road was to be considered as established and accepted.

One of the three Commissioners was to be a surveyor, and their compensation was fixed at \$3 per day. On March 23, 1827, the Secretary of War wrote Amos Mead, Conrad Ten Eyck and Hervey Parke, that they had been appointed as the Commissioners, Parke being the surveyor member. He lived in Oakland County and had done a good deal of government surveying. Mead lived in the same county and Ten Eyck lived in Wayne County. At this time and during the entire construction of the road, General Charles Gratiot was the Chief of Engineers of the army.

In June 1827 Parke made the survey, starting just North

of Miami—now Broadway—Avenue in the center of a platted street. He went north 30° east one and one-quarter miles, then in a slightly different course fifteen and one-quarter miles, the longest stretch of straight road in the entire distance. Crossing the Clinton River and passing through the village of Mount Clemens he continued on the line of the present road until about a mile south of Belle River. Instead of turning there to the eastward as the present road runs, he continued on in nearly the same course until his line was about four miles to the northwestward of the present road, crossing Black River about one mile above its mouth, and making a total distance of fifty-seven miles from the starting point to Fort Gratiot. Much of the distance in St. Clair County was through timbered land with considerable swamp and windfall.

This survey was duly certified to the President and approved and in the winter of 1828-9 Congress made an appropriation of \$15,000 to begin the construction. Maj. Henry Whiting, U. S. A., then at Detroit, was made superintendent of the War Department for the construction of the road, and he proceeded to let contracts for the actual work.

Some citizens of Detroit petitioned Major Whiting for a change in the route in Detroit, requesting that the road follow the Saginaw Road (Woodward Avenue) for about a mile and then turn to the East, intersecting the surveyed line. A public meeting was held and the Mayor and Council memorialized the Major for the same purpose, but it was decided by General Gratiot that no change could be made.

One of the first acts of the Superintendent was to apply for and obtain, under the laws of the Territory, a jury of appraisement so that the rights of land owners could be obtained by voluntary release or by condemnation, if necessary.

On May 29, 1829 he let contracts for $15\frac{3}{4}$ miles, beginning $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the starting point of the survey. The total amount of the contracts including bridges over Connor's Creek and Clinton River was \$12,042. On July 1, 1830, he let twenty-

six more contracts for the next $15\frac{3}{4}$ miles and on June 2, 1831, he let contracts for $7\frac{1}{4}$ miles, which ended a short distance South of Belle River.

Charles Gratiot as Chief of Engineers of the United States army had general charge of all such operations as road building by the government. In his report to the Secretary of War dated December 11, 1828, he said that Fort Gratiot was again occupied, which added to the necessity of completing this important communication; that because of the country traversed by the road being heavily timbered he estimated the cost of constructing the road at about \$500 per mile. In the following year he reported that seventeen miles had been contracted for and a considerable part completed. In November 1830 he reported that contracts had been made to the end of the thirty-second mile.

At this stage Major Whiting began to receive representations that the upper part of the road in St. Clair County as laid out was too far back from St. Clair River and all settlements, and could be moved to the eastward with advantage. He therefore wrote to General Gratiot in March 1831 that he had good reason to doubt whether the course of the road as laid out north of Belle River was the most desirable and suggested further inquiry. In the following month he was directed to obtain full information and incorporate it in his report with reasons for the proposed change and estimates of relative cost. Accordingly he caused a new survey to be made by John Mullet, a well known surveyor, in October 1831. The change in the route began a little more than a mile south of Belle River, a short distance past the 37th mile, and bore to the East, striking Bunce Creek, where the bridge now stands, a few rods from St. Clair River, the line then changing its course and running near the bank of St. Clair River up to Black River, and crossing that, following substantially the course of the present Huron Avenue in Port Huron, it reached the bank of St. Clair River and then turning along the bank reached the front gate of Fort Gratiot at a distance of fifty-

seven miles, three hundred and eight rods from the starting point in Detroit. The new line for a considerable part of the way was about four miles east of the first line, and as Major Whiting reported in November 1831, offered a more eligible route, met with less swamp, could be built at less expense and would give access to a better country than the original route. In his annual report to the Secretary of War in 1831, General Gratiot recommended the change, and when appropriations were made in the following year for the continuance of the road it was provided in the Act of July 3, 1832, appropriating \$15,000 for the purpose, that the Secretary of War was authorized to change the direction in which the road should be continued, agreeably to the report of Superintendent Major Whiting.

The difference in length between the two routes was very small, about one mile, but very considerable in importance to the county. On September 6, 1832, Sup't Whiting let the contract for the remainder up to and including the first half of the 57th mile, which ended a little south of Black River, and on January 15, 1833, he let the sections including the bridges over Pine River, Bunce Creek and Black River, but the balance, a little more than half a mile next to the Fort, apparently was never constructed but such work as was done was by the soldiers in the Fort as it was wholly within the Military Reservation surrounding the Fort.

The bridge over Black River was included in the contract for building the second half of the 57th mile, but particular specifications were required as this was much the largest bridge on the entire road. It was 240 feet long, a large part of which extended over the low ground on the North bank of the river. Over the river proper was a draw forty feet in length composed of two wings of 20 feet each. These wings were raised by man power. On each end was an upright post twelve inches square and twenty-one feet high. An iron chain attached to the alternate corners of each wing passed through a shieve in the head of the post and down over a wheel three

feet in diameter, which was geared, and which had an attached crank. A counter balance was provided to make the handling easy. The bridge was twenty-two feet wide, protected on each side by a hand rail. All the material was of best quality, white oak or pine, and strong enough to support any load. The bridge was to be not less than seven nor more than ten feet above ordinary high water mark, but the draw had a three foot crowning. To complete the work the bridge was to receive two coats of red paint. The cost of the bridge and of the half mile section in which it was included was \$3,495. The contract for this section and bridge was taken by John Clarke, then in charge of the Black River Steam Mill operations, and who later became prominent in political and Masonic circles in the State. He in turn let the construction to Serls Brainard and Hubbell, builders, and they completed it according to the specifications. It stood until 1854, when a sailing vessel came up Black River one Sunday destined for the Black River Steam Mill, a short distance above the bridge. The bridge tender did not appear and after waiting for some time, the ship captain, under orders from the manager of the mill proceeded to treat the bridge as an obstruction to navigation and deliberately went through disposing of it so completely that a new bridge had to be constructed.

An interesting illustration of legal technicalities followed. At that time Port Huron was an incorporated village and the part north of Black River lay in one highway district and that part south in another. The two highway commissioners united in bringing a suit against the Captain and others and recovered judgment, but on appeal to the Supreme Court the case was reversed on the ground that a joint action for the damage would not lie, although it was apparent that it would be difficult if not impossible to accurately apportion the damage.

General Gratiot in his report in November 1833 stated that the road would have been completed earlier but some portions of it had been under water for a great part of the time, it was

expected however that by the end of the year the entire road would be passable.

The contracts for the construction of the road provided that a roadway be constructed two rods in width with ditches on each side and with the center of the road at least two and one half feet above the general surface of the earth. For twenty feet on each side of this roadway all timber, grubs and brush were to be cleared away, and for an additional thirteen and one half feet the timber was to be cut down, making a total width included in the road of one hundred feet. At the time Congress passed the Act to lay out the road the Territorial law provided that all highways should be six rods in width, but shortly after that Act the width was reduced to four rods and when settlers came to occupy the land adjacent to this road, they very generally placed their fences so as to reduce the width of the highway to no more than four rods.

After 1833 no further appropriation was ever made by Congress to complete the road or to keep it in repair. Up to this time the word "turnpike" does not seem ever to have been used in connection with this road. In 1839 the United States Engineer in charge of all Internal Improvements in his report to the Secretary of War, referring to this and other roads, said, "The superintending engineer has in his estimate included items for turnpiking; that is for making an artificial bed to the road of stone or gravel." The Engineer, however, disagreed with this policy and said that his understanding was that the government in "making the road" intended only the cutting and removing of timber, grubbing and removing undergrowth, digging ditches on the side where required, making swamps passable by customary log structures and putting bridges over such streams as were not fordable.

Without any attention being given to it, the road rapidly deteriorated. The chief Engineer in his report in 1846 said, "The road passes principally through a flat and heavily timbered country, is much out of repair and in some places nearly impassable. About half a mile at its Northern end passing

around the enclosure at Fort Gratiot has never been graded."

This was a quotation from the report of 1839, and he added that there had been no superintendence or examination of the road since that date, but it was understood that it had become much dilapidated since that report.

Michigan was admitted as a state in January 1837, but apparently no steps were ever taken to formally turn over such rights as the United States might have had in the road to the State. For most of the distance from Detroit to Fort Gratiot the road ran through government land and therefore there was no need of purchase or condemnation, but for a short distance out from Detroit, through Mount Clemens, and from Bunce Creek northward to the south line of the Military Reservation, the road was on private property. On the south side of Black River it ran through a corner of the Indian Reservation.

The total expenditure by the United States on the road was \$44,575.31 for about 56½ miles, including bridges over Connor's Creek, Belle River, Pine River, Bunce Creek and Black River. The reconstructed concrete highway including the bridges has cost per mile more than that total amount. The bridge over Connor's Creek cost \$270, that over Clinton River \$540, a half mile of road including Pine River bridge \$900, and an equal distance including Bunce Creek bridge \$570. Most of the ordinary half mile sections were let at prices varying from \$250 to \$300.

In all the official records of this road it is called the road from Detroit to Fort Gratiot, but it soon began to be called popularly the "Fort Gratiot Turnpike." In 1832 the Territorial Legislature authorized the laying out of a territorial road from Point du Chene to the "Fort Gratiot Turnpike," and by that name or as reduced to "Gratiot Turnpike" it has ever since been known.

The word "turnpike" originally meant a toll road, the turnpike or turnstile being used to enforce the payment of toll, and in August 1824 the Territorial Council passed an Act fixing the

powers and duties of all such bodies as might hereafter be incorporated "for the purpose of making a turnpike road." This act required 20 feet of such road to be bedded with stone, gravel or sound wood and faced with gravel or broken stone, not less than 9 inches in depth, with a surface rising in the middle by a graduated arch. When the road or any part was completed the company was authorized to erect gates or turnpike and collect toll. In that sense of the word this road was not properly a turnpike road, although about 1850 two companies, Detroit and Erin Plank Road Company and Connor's Creek and Clinton River Plank Road Company, took over that part between Detroit and Mount Clemens and planked it and made toll roads under an Act of 1848, and in 1881 The Riverside Turnpike Company was formed and took over as a toll road that part of the Turnpike extending from Port Huron city limits to Bunce Creek.

Within the City of Port Huron the road as laid out coincides with Huron Avenue on the north side of Black River, and substantially but not exactly with Military Street on the south side. The road for some distance north and south of Griswold Street followed the original river bank, and when White and Harrington in 1835 laid out the village of Desmond they made Military Street in a straight line from Black River bridge to Griswold Street, and without any official or legal proceedings abandoned the old road, and for the purpose of making proper connections at Griswold Street, bought the land for some distance south of that street and extended Military Street until it intersected the old road, so that for nearly a mile the original road was abandoned and the new street took its place.

In Mount Clemens the situation was somewhat complicated. Christian Clemens had laid out a village in 1818 which included Court Street as the second street back from Clinton River and substantially parallel with it. South of a block dedicated for "Court House and gaol" was Cass Street and north of it Macomb Street. It is said that Mr. Clemens had an orchard just north of Macomb Street. The Commissioners

came with their new road to the village plat, followed along Court Street to Macomb Street, and wished to continue in the same course after passing the Court House Square. Court Street, however, at that point changed its course considerably to the east. To continue the new road along its desired course would cut through in an objectionable angle two blocks of the plat and also injure the orchard. Finally after much persuasion; including a banquet of the wet type, as the story goes, Mr. Clemens was induced to allow the road to be built through his orchard on condition that it be confined to the space between two rows of his trees. For fear that this consent might be revoked the next day when Mr. Clemens had recovered from the effects of the banquet, men were put at work the same night and the road built through the orchard. The result appears to-day in a very narrow street, twenty-four feet wide, for the distance of a block in the heart of Mt. Clemens, but delay and litigation were avoided.

The Gratiot Turnpike though built primarily for military purposes, was never used except on one occasion in that connection. In 1837 during the so-called Patriot Rebellion in Canada an attack was threatened on Fort Gratiot by the Patriots to secure the military supplies stored there. To prevent this a detachment was sent from Detroit to the Fort, at that time unoccupied, and the supplies placed on board a boat to be taken to Detroit. This was late in the Fall and the boat was stopped by the ice. The supplies were then unloaded at St. Clair and taken by way of the Turnpike to Detroit.

The road, however, proved of much importance in developing both Macomb and St. Clair counties. When the rush of land buyers to Michigan began in 1835 they found this road the means of reaching and exploring those counties, and the early settlers of the townships through which the road runs were in general located upon or near this highway.

It continued of importance in transporting merchandise from Detroit to Mt. Clemens and Port Huron during the winter months when boats could not run until the construction

of the Grand Trunk railroad in 1859, after which its use for that purpose rapidly decreased, and it remained an ordinary highway, until the modern automobile period, and the construction of a concrete road the entire distance has again made it a very important thoroughfare. Federal aid was given in the construction of this improved highway and justified because of its original construction by the government.

After its construction was completed the national government never expended any money on its maintenance, nor did the state acknowledge any interest in it or obligation toward it until in 1911 and 1915 James Haviland, member of the State House of Representatives from St. Clair County, obtained appropriations aggregating eight thousand dollars to improve one mile of the "Fort Gratiot Turnpike" in sections 28 and 32 of Columbus Township, that being the place where the road runs across and near to Belle River.

Until the recent developments the greatest use of the Turnpike as a highway was between 1840 and 1860. Road houses or places to supply the needs of travellers and animals were not infrequent and for several years Cross' Tavern, in the Township of Columbus, located on the south bank of Belle River at its crossing by the Turnpike, was a well known and popular institution but all traces of it have now disappeared.

THE MICHIGAN WOMEN IN NEW YORK, INC.

BY MRS. GERSON C. COBLENS

NEW YORK CITY

TO the readers of a magazine devoted to the history of Michigan, any subject concerning that State must necessarily be of interest. In all large cities there will be found many State clubs and organizations, whose memberships are composed of persons bound by the ties of native traditions who gravitate toward each other, seeking the communal touch which comes from communal interests. In a family group such as these United States, the home State takes on something of the attributes of motherhood to those born within her confines. One may travel far afield, achieve success elsewhere, form new bonds, become an integral part of the affairs of far distant places, but always there remains a loyal interest, a tender pride and pleasure in the remembrance of early surroundings.

It was because of such sentiments as these that on February 5, 1912, Mrs. Nellie Brigham Van Slingerland of Detroit, Michigan, called together a small group of Michigan women living in New York City and founded the society known as The Daughters of Michigan in New York.

Among those present were Mrs. Henry B. Tillotson and Miss Abbey Tillotson of Owosso, Mrs. John C. Weadock of Lansing, Mrs. William Moseley of Jackson, Mrs. Caroline Foote Marsh of Detroit, Mrs. Cornelius Sullivan, Mrs. John Jay Bush of Lansing, Mrs. Luther Trowbridge of Detroit, Mrs. Wm. G. Hamilton and Mrs. Stanley L. Otis of Lansing. Mrs. Van Slingerland was elected president. In the constitution it was declared that—"The object of this society shall be to bring the women of Michigan residing in New York together; to promote friendly and social relations amongst them; to encourage sentiments of loyalty to the State and perpetuate its history and traditions."



Standing—Mrs. Russell Kincaid, Mrs. Seth Adams, Miss Mary Newland, Mrs. Frederick Corryell, Mrs. F. W. Leinbach, Mrs. George Crittenden, Mrs. H. E. Hanes, Mrs. John Jay Bush.
Seated—Miss Jessie Newland, Mrs. Thos. Major, Chaplain Swan, 32nd Division; Mrs. Gerson C. Coblenz, Chairman of the canteen, and Mrs. George Lewis.
Taken 1919.

Slowly the organization grew in size. It met each month at the homes of various members, exchanged news from Michigan and renewed old friendships. Names well known in the home State were on its roster; and its gavel, made from an old apple tree on a Michigan farm, was tipped with copper from a Michigan mine.

In 1914 a difference of understanding arose in the club. Some of the members resigned and formed a separate society known as The Michigan Women in New York—the name of the present organization—with Mrs. Stanley L. Otis at the head.

The Daughters of Michigan continued, with Mrs. Caroline F. Marsh as their president and Mrs. Van Slingerland as the Honorary President. Mrs. Marsh was succeeded by Mrs. Beatrice Larned Massey of Detroit, and later Mrs. Edgar Park—daughter of Clinton B. Fisk of Coldwater—followed Mrs. Massey in office when the latter left New York to make her home in California.

The war brought Michigan to New York. That State was the first to open in the big city a State Headquarters for her native sons passing to and from the seat of war. What that meant to those home-hungry boys is written large in the annals at Lansing. Women were needed for the canteen end of the headquarters, and here the Michigan women of the East came to serve these boys with hot coffee and sympathy, chocolate cake and good advice. In charge was Mrs. Mildred Lawrence Coblenz of Detroit, a member of The Michigan Women in New York, of which society Mrs. John Jay Bush was then president. Those were busy days and nights, when as many as five hundred men filed through the Headquarters in twenty-four hours. Many were the dinners given them in private homes, motor rides for the wounded, dances and entertainments for the lonely lads in a strange town. What happy times were held in that canteen over Michigan newspapers, and the women received as much as they gave in the joy of serving for Home.

In working with one another for the home State differences were forgotten, old prejudices were laid aside and so, happily, in April, 1921, the two societies merged into one. The Daughters of Michigan, under Mrs. Mary Fisk Park, joined The Michigan Women in New York, now an incorporated society, with Mrs. John Jay Bush as president. Mrs. Park was made the Honorary First Vice-President.

The organization has prospered. It has become a recognized factor in the club life of New York. For several years it has done constructive philanthropic work. A sewing-circle made and distributed garments for poor children. Each Christmas, dinners were delivered to as many needy families as the club treasury would permit. Over \$1,200 has been raised by individual subscriptions toward the Building Fund of The New York Federation of Women's Clubs, to be used to erect a new hotel for working girls. The society maintains a scholarship for a Michigan woman who is a student in a New York college. This year a Saginaw girl is the beneficiary. Annually a check is sent to The Traveller's Aid Society and to The Save-A-Home Fund. The money is raised through card parties and an occasional sale.

On January 26, the date on which Michigan was admitted to the Union as a State, the society gives a large luncheon. An informal dinner-dance is held every month, while good music and speakers make the social meetings interesting.

Among the members whose names will bring an echo in Michigan hearts, are Mrs. Royal Copeland, Cadillac; Mrs. George A. Custer, widow of the famous general and scout, from Monroe; Mrs. Charles J. Towne, Lansing; Mrs. A. B. Wenzell, Detroit; Mrs. Hugo Geisler, Saginaw; Mrs. Alfred H. Humphrey, Kalamazoo; Mrs. Sydney Prescott, Marshall; Mrs. E. C. Madden, Detroit; Mrs. George B. Caldwell, Lansing; Mrs. Thomas Major and Mrs. Edward Goodrich, Centreville; Mrs. Carolyn Lawrence Wagner, Detroit; Mrs. Frank E. Hutchins, Reading; Mrs. Gustavus Kimball, Flint; Mrs. Mae Morrison Sheppard, Sturgis; Mrs. George Newland and daugh-

ters, Detroit; Mrs. R. E. Tyroler, Muskegon; Mrs. Harry A. Cossitt, Owosso; Mrs. Stowell Stebbins, Lansing; Mrs. Zelda Sears Wiswell, Port Huron; Mrs. R. E. Sherwood, Grand Rapids and Mrs. Albert A. Snowden of Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Alfred Brosseau, of Albion, Treasurer-General of the Nat. D. A. R., is now the president. The meetings are held at The Hotel Astor, and the society is a member of both the New York State and City Federations of Women's Clubs.

We are trying to do something towards keeping Michigan alive in the heart of New York, strengthening the bonds which keep the absentee in touch with home, tending the fires of Memory lest the embers grow cold.

We bind our year-book in cornflower blue and tie it with ribbons of maize. We raise our voices in unison to "Michigan, my Michigan." It is the open sesame to our hearts and it proves that we have not forgotten "Saginaw's tall whispering pines" in Gotham's treeless streets.

LEIGH WADE, AVIATOR

BY CHARLES O. HARMON

CASSOPOLIS

L EIGH WADE is yet a young man. Seldom is one called upon to give the biography of a person of so few years. With a continuation of discoveries and development for the next quarter century, and with continuing good health and no misfortune to him, his nature and ingenuity are such as to make possible to him achievements so much greater than those now to his credit, as to make his "Round the World by Airplane" simply an early boyhood experience.

Today we find him one of the Pilots who first circumnavigated the earth by air. Whatever history may later record to his credit or to that of any other person, it will ever give him and his associates the credit of marking the beginning of a new epoch of evolution in this particular branch of scientific progress.

We are not going to say that his success is to the "survival of the fittest," but to the fearlessness and tenacity of the determined. Others there may be and no doubt are, who could have accomplished the feat, but when he was assigned to undertake the responsibility, no others were there who would more assuredly have proven the success of the undertaking.

Leigh Wade was born on a farm in Calvin Township, Cass County, Michigan, near the old "woolen mill" on the southeast quarter of section three, four miles east and two miles south of Cassopolis, the county seat, February 2, 1897, hence just twenty-eight years of age at this writing.

His school career began at the district school in Calvin township, at what is known as the "Long School House," where he attended until 1906 when the family moved to Jefferson Township, two miles south of Cassopolis, where he attended the "Brick School" of Jefferson until 1909 when the family

moved back to the Calvin farm. From there he attended the high school at Vandalia (Cass County) for one year, when in 1910 the family moved to the present home at Diamond Lake (Penn Township) from where he attended the high school at Cassopolis, graduating therefrom in 1915.

Soon after his graduation, he went to North Dakota, where he was engaged in various employment until the following year when on June 21, 1916 he enlisted in the First North Dakota Infantry National Guard and was mustered into the Federal Service the fore part of July and ordered to the Mexican border. Serving there six months he was ordered back to Fort Snelling, Minnesota, and mustered out of the Federal Service, Feb. 14, 1917.

After returning to North Dakota, being demobilized en-route, he returned to his home in Michigan.

At the outbreak of the war, seeing the opportunity to place himself to better service in military organization, to which he felt inclined, he entered the first officers' training camp at Fort Sheridan, May 14, 1917, and on July 13 of the same year, made application for a transfer to the Air Service, then known as the Aviation Section of the Signal Corps. His request was granted and on July 20 orders were received to proceed to Toronto, Ontario, Canada, to receive training as a Pilot. It was in this service that he found and at once recognized his life work, and since that date he has been constantly connected with the Air Service, and is a sincere enthusiast in its development and in the advocacy of its coming great value in both military and commercial service.

His instructions were received at the fields of Armour Heights, Camp Leaside and Camp Borden and his ground school instructions at the University of Toronto.

Early in November 1917 he returned to the States and was assigned to the 17th. U. S. Aero Squadron at Taliaferro, Fort Worth, Texas, from whence his Squadron was directly ordered overseas. Due to illness (measles) in New York, he did not accompany his Squadron further, and later, Feb. 16, 1918, as



LEIGH WADE

Commanding Officer of the 120th. Aero Squadron, he left Hoboken, taking his Squadron overseas to England where on or about March 10 he was relieved of his command and ordered to France. His travel in France took him to Le Havre, Tours, Blois, thence to Issoudon—known as the Third Aviation Instructing Center, where he acted as Instructor from March 27 to August 12, 1918. He was then transferred to Air Service Headquarters at Paris, France, as Test Pilot, inspecting and testing airplanes purchased by the United States from France. In this work he continued until the Armistice, following which he acted on various committees for settling our liabilities with the French Government relative to Air Service Contracts and other work in the Office.

July 20, 1919 he was ordered to return to the United States. Arriving in New York (August 1) he reported at Washington and was ordered to proceed to the field at Dayton, Ohio, arriving there August 11. He served at that Station as Test Pilot (experimental engineering work) until October 1923, when he was ordered to Bowling Field, Anacosta, D. C. where he served until his assignment to the World Flight. On December 25 he departed to Langley Field where the World Flight personnel was assembled and organized.

The history of the World Flight is too well known by all people of today to call for any comment in this brief sketch; and the history now written and to be written will so fully record the same as to make a record of it here unnecessary.

Since his return from the World Flight his time has largely been occupied in the Offices of the Chief of Air Service, Washington, D. C.

His first visit to his home since the World Flight was from the evening of Saturday, January 24, to Tuesday morning January 27, 1925, with the greater part of that time taken from home in receptions and addresses at various near by places.

Let us pause here to say, that great achievements of such a nature as the World Flight, or of anything of momentous his-

torical consequence, are "expensive," and far more so to loved ones than to the Hero. When "Leigh" was assigned to the World Flight, his father, a brave, stalwart man, of noble, patriotic blood, was constrained to say,—“That is the last I will see of my boy”! His devoted mother could but silently resign herself to “what is to be will be.” The days of anxiety commingled with hope, and the nights of vigil with its attending fears, were a constant tension most severe. Every moment, night and day, some member of the family in the home was awake and in hearing of the phone and radio; every particle of information by radio, by wire or by phone from friends was eagerly grasped at the first moment of its proclamation during the entire flight. Then, turning from those long months, or rather the one long day that did not end until the last safe landing, to the “Home Coming” on the evening of January 24, with father, mother and sisters, waiting.....!...words are not necessary, in fact, not sufficient to express the meeting and greeting.

Leigh Wade on his paternal side is of English descent; his great-great grandfather, Henry Wade, who was later a Captain on the side for Independence in the Revolutionary War, with his two brothers, Benjamin and Oliver, came from Northumberland, England in the year 1754, all three of whom served in the war for Liberty, Benjamin being wounded and dying soon after the war. Oliver's descendants were Senator Ben Wade and General James H. Wade of Wade Palace fame of Cleveland, Ohio. The great-grandfather, Henry Wells Wade was born in New Jersey in 1780 and went to Canada in 1831 where his son, William Brookfield Wade, grand-father of Leigh, was born Jan. 7, 1804 and died Jan. 6, 1878. The father, William Wade was born in Canada in 1855 and when two years of age his people came to Illinois, thence to Indiana and when he was yet a child they came to Cass County, Michigan. His life's work has been that of a farmer; now owning, with his wife, the beautiful home farm on the east shore of Diamond Lake, Cassopolis, Michigan.

The mother of Leigh, Mary J. F. Tharp Wade, is the

daughter of the late Benaiah A. Tharp, an early Pioneer of Cass County, who died at the Diamond Lake home, January 26, 1914 in the 91st year of his age, he having been born in Ohio in June 1823. Mr. Tharp was not only one of the early Pioneers, but his superior qualities with his practical economical conservativeness soon compelled him to divide his attention between farming, his occupation, and giving attention to his local loans and securities, which in later life took nearly his entire attention and gained for himself and family a handsome estate. His father, great-grand-father of Leigh, was Levi B. Tharp, a native of Virginia, coming to Ohio in an early day.

The maternal ancestors of both of Leigh's parents add materially to the qualities that have made it possible for him to accomplish his ambitions.

That Leigh Wade found his occupation when assigned to the Air Service may be evidenced by the fact that when a boy he made with his pocket knife an "airplane" of wood before he had ever seen one, and which was no mean model of the early designs or type.

The father and mother of Leigh were married in Cass County, May 25, 1886 and he is the eighth born of a family of nine, five of whom are living, of whom Leigh is the only son.

When he came into the world, the next older, a two years old sister, excitedly announced to a neighbor that she had a new baby brother and he weighs "nine pounds and a 'corker'," meaning nine pounds and a quarter, but we are willing to believe that she had it about right.

Cassopolis is very proud of its inheritance, as is Cass County, and we feel that our State and Nation joins us in that pride.

In conclusion let me say that to see Leigh Wade and to talk with him is to recognize that his achievements, whatever they have been and may yet be, are born of an innate spirit of modesty riveted to a will that countenances neither fear nor failure. Success to him means not the personal satisfaction of triumph, but the results of logical undertaking, and to reach such results, every detail is weighed to the atom and put to the fire test of efficiency.

THE ALGER MOVEMENT OF 1888

BY HENRY A. HAIGH

DETROIT

IT is now some thirty-seven years since Michigan made a very creditable attempt to nominate her favorite son, General Russell A. Alger, to be the Republican candidate for President of the United States.

Dr. Fuller of the State Historical Commission says that sufficient time has transpired for some one to narrate this interesting incident. If not narrated soon, there will be no one of the active participants left to tell the tale. As I was secretary of the self-constituted committee of the General's friends who undertook to run his campaign for the nomination and remember many of the salient facts connected with the movement, I will endeavor to briefly tell what I know of it.

In 1888 General Alger was at the zenith of his popularity and of his political and business prestige. He had hosts of sincere friends, many ardent admirers and apparently no enemies. He was 52 years old, of very fine appearance—tall, straight, with a good, kindly face, a winning smile, a charming manner, an enticing personality, great industry, laudable ambition and ample wealth.

He had a brilliant military record, rising in the Civil War from private to major general in three years, an exalted social position, an attractive and beautiful wife, an interesting family, a stately and most hospitable home, and he had been the Governor of his State, the National Commander of the G. A. R., and was the idol of a devoted and enthusiastic following. His fortune had been honorably earned and had caused no envy, and his political preferment, creditable and successful, had left no scars. He seemed typical timber for a candidate in the approaching presidential election, from which Blaine was supposed to have withdrawn and which was then open for "dark horses" and "favorite sons."

Address before the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society, May 24, 1923.

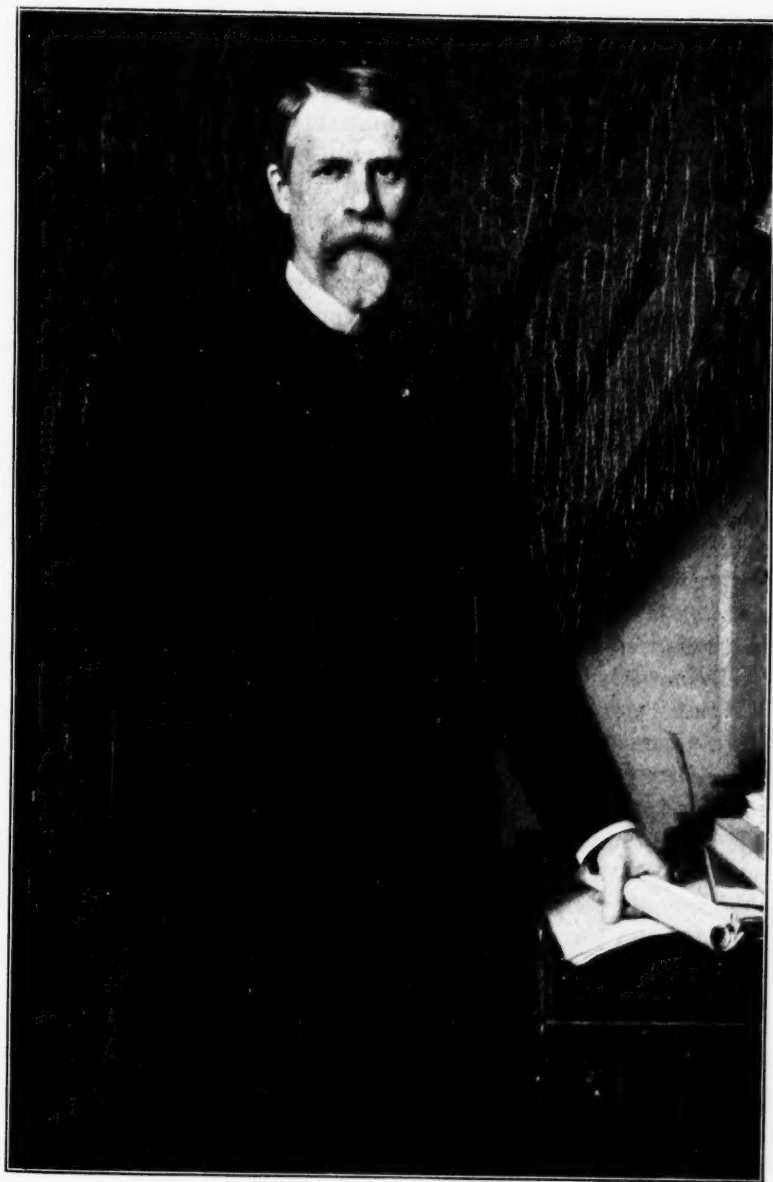
Not since the days of Lewis Cass had Michigan had a candidate for the chief magistracy of the nation. The time was auspicious and the idea when suggested was readily received and rapidly spread.

It would be uncertain to say who first suggested this idea of Alger for President, but I feel sure the suggestion did not come, even indirectly, from the General himself, for he was absent in California the whole preceding winter. Nor was it necessary or hardly possibly, for presently there were scores of "original Alger men" each ardently claiming to be the first original. In the winter of 1887-8 at places where Republicans would foregather, specially at the Michigan Club, where the monthly Club Talks, the Young Men's League, and other organizations were holding animated sessions, it was not uncommon to hear Alger proposed for President.

If a speaker's address seemed lagging or he were put to it for applause, it was an easy trick to run off to a climax by nominating Michigan's gallant son, and that would always bring applause. Allan Frazer once did it with such dash and fervor that some time later, when the Alger Club was organized, he was chosen as its president.

And there was logic in the proposition, as any one may see on recalling the situation as it then existed. The Republican party had been defeated in the previous Presidential election. The gallant Blaine and the dashing Logan had been vanquished by the triumphant hosts of "unwashed democracy," and had gone down to defeat together with the candidates for governor in a number of States erstwhile supposedly strong in Republican faith. Even Michigan had been democratic—Michigan, under whose sturdy oaks at Jackson the Grand Old Party had been born. But Alger had redeemed it. Alger, whose star never had been dimmed, but had come through the gloomy contest with rays of increasing brilliancy! Alger, the victorious soldier hero, surely seemed a candidate to inspire the vanquished stalwarts and lead the fallen party back to its own in triumph!

Moreover, the kindly Governor's generous course in declin-



GOVERNOR RUSSELL A. ALGER

ing renomination after serving two years, a renomination that would have come to him by precedent, and his unselfish retirement in favor of the farmer candidate, Cyrus G. Luce, whom he had defeated for the nomination two years before, had placed him upon the pinnacle of political good will in the Peninsular State. All this, coupled with the General's unostentatious benefactions and unnumbered and often unknown charities, his affectionate regard for unfortunates, his thoughtfulness of little waifs and all the sturdy little newsboys whose warm winter suits and caps and mittens had come to them through an unnamed Santa Claus—all these things, coming little by little, left Alger without a peer for any honor his grateful State could confer.

Also, there was bold precedent for the advancement of Michigan's favorite son to further honors. Was it not a custom, honored by illustrious observance, for business men of marked achievement to turn their talents to public service and so round out their careers with honor and for the public good? Had not Cass and Chandler, Palmer, McMillan and others done this to their credit? "And why?"—asked Alger's many friends—"Why not Alger?"

Furthermore, it is astonishing how many friends and admirers a successful politician, and specially a promising political possibility, finds flocking to his support when there are no counter interests at stake and no opposing toes to tread upon. Alger soon had hosts of them—old friends whom he had never met before. And he also had—in greater number and quality than usually falls to the lot of mortals—sincere and well-tried friends, who loved him for himself,—unselfish, influential and anxious for the preferment of their friend and neighbor, and for the prestige of their city and their State.

Prominent among these true friends were Col. Frank J. Hecker, a man of great force and still a beloved and honored citizen of Detroit; also Col. Henry M. Duffield, of blessed memory, a clever politician and a lovable and inspiring man. I mention these because of their subsequent prominence in the

Alger movement of 1888, and I might mention many more, now mostly gone to their reward, some of whose names will appear as I proceed with this narration.

The great mid-winter gathering of the Michigan Club in 1888 was a most notable assemblage. More than a thousand prominent people, including many great party leaders, sat down to the frugal repast in the gaily decorated old rink on the evening of Washington's birthday, and listened to some great and memorable speeches. The speeches were most about "Washington, the First President," but the side talk was much about who would be the next President.

It is interesting and significant to recall that the two most memorable addresses of that inspiring evening were delivered by two great and righteous Republicans, William McKinley and Benjamin Harrison, both of whom not long after became strong, useful and beloved Chief Magistrates of this nation.

Alger was not present. As stated, he was spending the winter pleasantly in California with his interesting family. His friends at home were restive and lamented much his absence at that crucial time when all the fine talk of favorite sons was buzzing busily, and when, with Blaine supposedly out of the running, many states were grooming their favorites for the great and fateful fray.

It seemed indeed a pitiful waste of precious opportunity, and Alger was besought by urgent telegrams and imploring letters to come home at once. His replies, so far as I saw them, were characteristic of the man. Full of gratitude to his friends, pride in the loyalty of his State, and mindful of the great honor sought to be conferred.

But the movement had gone too far and had gathered too much force to be longer held in leash, and the General's friends soon saw that steps for orderly and definite organization should be taken.

Passing over much that might be mentioned, I proceed to the first organized and systematic effort to correlate the forces favoring the Alger movement, beginning with the conference at Col. Hecker's house. ✓

This meeting was the beginning of concerted action and its outcome was the canvass for votes of delegates which constituted the Alger Movement of 1888.

There were no primaries then, no other candidates in Michigan, and no doubt of the General's straight party loyalty. It was simply a question of procuring votes of delegates. There were no serious issues within the party, no wings, nor sections, nor factions, nor blocs, to be considered and conciliated. It was a pleasant kind of politics. Our issues were all with our common enemy. A campaign for a nomination was simply a good natured scramble for delegates.

BLAINE'S WITHDRAWAL

The Alger campaign for the presidential nomination, in common with that of other aspirants, was made possible only by the withdrawal of James G. Blaine from the race, or from permitting his name to be presented at the convention, which was called to meet at Chicago on June 19th.

Blaine was then at the zenith of his party power and personal popularity. He was undoubtedly the choice of ninety per cent of the rank and file of Republicans. His defeat of four years before had apparently not lessened the devotion nor the enthusiasm of his great army of adherents. No statesman in our country ever had such a devoted throng of admirers whose fidelity was based, not only upon belief in his consummate ability, but upon genuine love for the man. Not even Grant, nor Daniel Webster, nor Henry Clay, great and lasting as was the devotion of their adherents, had such a persistent, determined, indefatigable, militant and faithful a following.

Blaine had only to remain silent and he would have been nominated probably by acclamation in the convention of 1888, and subsequent events showed that he would in all probability have been elected.

But Blaine for "personal reasons" then felt that he should not permit his name to be presented. Doubtless he felt humiliated by his defeat in 1884, by the failure of his party to stand

by him after a quarter of a century of brilliant, distinguished and invaluable service; and he was doubtless deeply chagrined by the fall of the Republican party under what was so confidently expected to be his invincible leadership.

He had refused to re-enter the Senate and had left the country for extended travel and rest abroad. He was the guest of Andrew Carnegie in the Highlands of Scotland at the time of the nomination in 1888.

Blaine wrote three letters from Europe, declining to accept the nomination; and so important were these letters in the Alger campaign that it is necessary to an understanding of the Alger movement of 1888 to refer to them in some detail.

The first letter, dated from Florence, Italy, on January 25th, was addressed to Hon. F. B. Jones, Chairman of the Republican National Committee, and was as follows:

"My Dear Sir:—

"I wish through you to state to the members of the Republican Party that my name will not be presented to the National Convention called to assemble in Chicago next June for the nomination of candidates for President and Vice-President of the United States.

"I am constrained to this decision by considerations entirely personal to myself, of which you were advised more than a year ago.

"But I cannot make the announcement without giving expression to my deep sense of gratitude to the many thousands of my countrymen who have sustained me so long and so cordially that their feeling has seemed to go beyond ordinary political adherence and to partake of the nature of personal attachment."

(Then follows a glowing account of the prospects for Republican success in 1888 and the reasons why the elections of 1886 and 1887 had demonstrated growing strength in the Republican ranks.) The letter concludes:

"One thing only is necessary to assure success, namely, complete harmony and cordial co-operation on the part of all Republicans, on the part of those who assume to lead and of those who are eager to follow.

"Very sincerely yours,

"JAMES G. BLAINE."

This letter was made public on February 13th, and aroused greatest interest. Col. Henry M. Duffield, who was perhaps nearer to General Alger politically and personally than any other man, was in Washington at the time, a guest at Senator

"Tom" Palmer's house, and an interview from him appeared in the Detroit papers of the day following, in substance as follows:

"The withdrawal of Blaine will undoubtedly result in the presentation of Alger's name for first place. It makes his candidacy for Vice-President inexpedient because it would necessitate a ticket with two western names. Sherman is the strongest candidate next to Blaine. Allison and Harrison are from the west."

Senator Palmer said:

"I regard the letter as sincere and final. With Blaine cut, we have Sherman, Allison, Hawley, Harrison, Alger and others to choose from. Sherman is undoubtedly strongest at present. That is the case in Michigan, I think."

Senator F. B. Stockbridge said:

"Blaine's letter is all right, if there is no string to it. But I thought he would withdraw, for although a grand man, there are old sores in the party which cannot be healed with him leading. Sherman will now lead. A worse choice than Alger might be made."

Congressman Julius Caesar Burrows, known as an ardent friend of Blaine, said:

"The letter is sincere and irrevocable. Republicans love him, but there is a class who doubt the advisability of nominating him."

Murat Halstead, famous journalist and keenest of political observers, said:

"There is no question of Blaine's sincerity. He has carefully examined the political situation. His faultless intelligence has seen that he could not enter the field again without confronting personal opposition envenomed by old animosities."

John Sherman at once frankly announced himself as a candidate by saying that he understood such a letter would be forthcoming, and added:

"Every Republican would have been delighted to honor Blaine. He would have swept the country. His retirement will bring out other candidates. I propose to enter the race and contest honorably for the nomination."

As showing how the Democratic press regarded the letter, I give but one quotation, a remark by Congressman Ford of Michigan:

"It is all a big bluff. Another Mulligan letter."

The effect of Blaine's Florence letter was to bring out no less than ten candidates for the Republican nomination. It justified the enthusiastic and uproarious demonstrations of the somewhat obscure, but very noisy and very numerous Alger contingent in Michigan. But it brought out no word from Alger, who was in California with his family, nor did it seem to dampen the ardor of Blaine's innumerable friends throughout the country, who regarded the announcement as their hero's modest way of stating that unless the party wanted him unanimously he would prefer to step aside in favor of some one upon whom all could unite.

So persistent and widespread was this sentiment that I will depart from the continuity of my narrative by going ahead some months and setting forth at this time Blaine's second letter.

BLAINE'S SECOND WITHDRAWAL—THE PARIS LETTER

This letter was dated from Paris, May 17th, 1888, and was addressed to Whitelaw Reid, editor of the New York Tribune, as follows:

"My dear Sir:—Since my return from southern Italy, I have learned, what I did not before believe, that my name may yet be presented to the next National Convention. * * *

"Some of my good and valued friends seem to have regarded my Florence letter as not entirely final in its statement that I could not accept the nomination. Other friends, equally valued, have construed my letter, as it should be, as an unconditional withdrawal, and in consequence have given their support to eminent gentlemen who are now active candidates.

"If I should now by speech or silence, by commission or omission, permit my name in any event to come before the Convention, I would incur the reproach of being uncandid to those who have always been candid with me. I speak therefore because I am unwilling to remain in a doubtful position * * * and therefore repeat that I cannot accept the nomination at all.

"Republican victory grows brighter. * * * It can now only be imperilled by lack of unity or acrimonious contests over men.

"Yours very sincerely

"JAMES G. BLAINE."

This Paris letter from "The Plumed Knight of the Republican Cohorts," as Bob Ingersoll had dramatically styled his hero in his great nominating speech at Cincinnati in 1876,

seemed to set at rest all thought and talk of a Blaine nomination at Chicago in 1888. The New York Tribune, then the leading Republican organ, commenting on the letter, said: "This makes an end of any consideration of his name." It also brought out a decisive and delightfully frank statement from General Alger, who said in New York on the day Blaine's letter appeared: "I have not believed since the Florence letter but that he meant what he said and said what he meant," adding later: "Yes, of course I am a candidate. It would be untruthful and silly to deny it."

Yet so blindly ardent and hot-headed were many Blaine enthusiasts that there were delegates at the Convention who persistently voted for him up to the last ballot and there were times during those terrible torrid days of terrific turmoil at Chicago in that hot week of June, 1888, when, in spite of this clean-cut, definite declination, a stampede to Blaine was only narrowly averted.

THE MEETING AT COL. HECKER'S HOUSE

As stated, on the evening of March 5th, an informal conference of certain friends of General Alger was held in the spacious parlors of the Hecker residence, which adjoined the Alger mansion in Detroit. Col. Frank J. Hecker lived at that time on Lafayette Avenue, just back of General Alger's house on West Fort Street. He was a man of great force, sagacity and indomitable determination, a most successful manufacturer, and at that time one of the foremost business men of Michigan; also he was a great admirer and devoted friend of his brilliant neighbor, Russell A. Alger.

Things were coming to a pass which demanded notice by the General's close and responsible friends. The antics of the Alger Club and the vociferous claims and appeals of self-appointed advocates could not be longer ignored. Col. Hecker was anxious that no *faur pas* be committed by these impetuous proponents pending the General's absence in the distant west.

Who sent out the call for the conference I do not know. It

was not a large meeting and I remember we were admonished not to herald it, as many others besides those notified were equally entitled to be present, but had not been reached. The press made no mention of the meeting and my diary entry for that day is meager on the subject, simply saying: "There was a meeting in the evening at Mr. Hecker's house of friends of Gen. Alger to consider his interests, the following besides Col. Hecker being present: Christian H. Buhl, Henry M. Duffield, James H. Stone, George H. Hopkins, Clarence A. Black, Robert E. Frazer, Wm. L. Carpenter, Judge E. O. Durfee, William C. Colburn, Elwood T. Hance, Gen. L. S. Trowbridge, Gilbert R. Osmun, Judge Isaac Marston, M. S. Smith, D. D. Thorp, Harry A. Conant, Charles D. Joslyn, Henry A. Haigh and others." Col. John Atkinson and several others equally prominent who were subsequently very active and very efficient in the movement, must have been present unless perchance they were among those who had not been reached.

The meeting was quite informal, but turned out to be very much in earnest. Col. Hecker, as I recall, stated that the meeting was not necessarily official, but was in the nature of a voluntary gathering of General Alger's friends, assembled to consider what should be his course with respect to the nomination in view of the retirement of Blaine and the active campaign already raging in Alger's favor. The Alger Club, with brilliant, impetuous Allen Frazer at its head, was rushing forward by leaps and bounds. Already branch Alger Clubs, enthusiastically advocating the General's candidacy, were being organized. The papers that day had announced that Mr. Robert Frazer and Mr. Haigh had been to Chelsea the night before and organized an "Alger for President Club," and from all sources of information it seemed certain that the Alger movement, so-called, was spreading all over Michigan. What Col. Hecker said was entirely true. The Alger Club was holding nightly meetings in the Michigan Club rooms, and shortly before I had been appointed Chairman of its Committee on Associate Organizations and had circularized portions of the

State with most encouraging results. This and other efforts were being heard from, and Col. Hecker thought that in view of the widespread and evidently ardent character of the movement, it was time for General Alger's friends to take notice and take counsel. He wished to hear from those present their views as to what, as sincere friends of the General, they believed should be done.

I cannot undertake, after a lapse of over a third of a century, to give even the substance of the various responses. I do recall that ardent "Bob" Frazer set us all aglow, as he could so well do, by declaring that an opportunity had come to us in Michigan to save the Republican Party and make its favorite son President of the Republic. "We have the chance, which may never come again. We have the man, the peer of any possible candidate, and we will not be loyal to our great party, to our beloved state, nor to our cherished friend, if we do not with all our hearts and souls and our united might embrace this opportunity."

Col. Henry M. Duffield, less impulsive, but even more convincing, went over the situation thoughtfully, taking up the various candidates, all of whom he liked. Blaine we must, from the point of view of Alger's prospects, consider as out of the race. Sherman will be the leading candidate with Ohio, portions of the south and other scattering votes, but he will have the handicap of leadership. There is always a latent tendency to combine against the leading candidate. Allison will have Iowa, Gresham Illinois, Depew part of New York, Hawley Connecticut, Harrison Indiana, Wm. Walters Phelps some of New Jersey, and Robert Lincoln some scattering votes. Alger will at the very least have Michigan and, after the break, who? It seemed to the careful, cautious mind of this sincere friend of Gen. Alger, that instead of advising him to call a halt to all this enthusiastic effort, we might well and conscientiously advise him to let the movement run its course and help it on in every honorable way. "It can, at the very worst, do no harm: in any possible event, it will help the State and help the General, and I have a hunch it might succeed."

These quotations are not guaranteed. They are only my vague memory of words spoken over thirty-five years ago. But of this I am certain: every one present who wished to had his say, and without formal action the upshot of the meeting was that the General's candidacy should be advocated and recommended, and that upon his return from California and with his approval a committee should be selected to conduct a vigorous campaign.

No resolution was adopted nor was any formal action taken, but we left the hospitable Hecker home with the understanding, belief and determination that the Alger movement would go on, and go on fast and hot,—which it certainly did.

I have since that time heard the action of this self-assembled meeting, this self-appointed advisory committee, severely criticised. It was said that we, as fairly astute politicians, should have known enough to know that the tremendous undertaking we were advocating was impossible of success; that with such super-prominent national characters, such old, experienced, long-known and well-tried veterans as Blaine, Sherman, Allison, Gresham, Depew and Harrison, our comparatively unknown Alger would stand little or no chance.

When we look back calmly at the insuperable obstacles to be encountered, it is obvious that the attempt to nominate Alger was at best rather desperate.

With the great figure of Blaine looming uncertainly in the offing, realizing that his presence at any moment would dash all our plans to pieces, with all the other great national figures of surpassing prominence contending for the coveted prize, it is not strange that many friends of Alger should have taken pause and questioned honestly the wisdom of our attempt. Nor is it surprising nor discreditable that our Senators and Congressmen at Washington, who realized better than we could the magnitude of these obstacles, should have at first appeared somewhat lukewarm to the proposition.

When it is remembered that John Sherman had served conspicuously in Congress for nearly forty years—that he was

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joint author of the Legal Tender Act that carried us through the Civil War; of the Refunding Act, that enabled us to pay the great war debt; the Act to Resume Specie Payment, that put us on a sound financial basis; the Sherman Silver Act, that helped to save us from free silver; and the author of the great Sherman Anti-Trust Act—the basis of the Roosevelt doctrines and of the great progressive movements following; also that he had been twice Secretary of the Treasury and a great one, the equal of Salmon P. Chase, and had been Secretary of State, and three times the candidate of the great State of Ohio for the presidential nomination; also when it is remembered that William B. Allison had been a Congressman from 1863 to 1871, and that he served six terms, or thirty-six years, in the United States Senate, and was twice offered the exalted position of Secretary of the Treasury; also that he was joint author of the very important Bland-Allison Act and was selected the American delegate to the World's Monetary Conference, and that he was for near a half century the favorite son and idol of the great State of Iowa;—when all this is remembered and the eminence of the other candidates is recalled—the popularity of Depew, the brilliant record of Walter Q. Gresham and the persuasive eloquence of his champion, Robert G. Ingersoll, the sound, substantial, flawless record of Benjamin Harrison and the cleverness of his cohorts, including General Lew Wallace, the famous author of that greatest American book—the story of “Ben Hur,” and then considering the almost certain likelihood, in the event that the choice of those thousand delegates passing over these great national characters—these brilliant, scintillating political stars of first magnitude,—considering, I repeat, the great likelihood, in that event, of their choice falling upon some famous personage, like Robert Lincoln, son of the great emancipator, or General Joe Hawley of Connecticut, or Senator Tom Platt of New York, men whose doubtful states had to be carried for Republican success, rather than falling upon the unknown candidate of an unimportant State who had to his credit but one uneventful term as Governor of a minor State that always went Republican;—remembering and con-

sidering all these things, it is now plain to see that we were undertaking "some job."

Yet we went at the work undaunted, with the confidence of inexperience, with unbounded belief in the valor and the merit of our man, with no leader amongst us of wide national acquaintance—not even a senator or a congressman taking a very active hand to help—and by sheer dint of unfaltering faith came so near putting our man across that any old gambler standing by and watching the great race would have bet his money on Alger up to near the end of the last ballot. Through seven days of fierce turmoil in that boiling caldron of contesting interests, our candidate was far and fair in the running, and on the fatal, final ballot had more votes than any other candidate except the man who was nominated. ✓

The Hecker meeting was held March 5th. No formal action was taken and no record was kept; but it was understood the movement, already gathering great local force, would go forward, that an Executive Committee would come into existence.

My *diary* shows that such a committee met at Mr. James H. Stone's office on March 8th and talked over ways and means, and the following day, by suggestion of Col. Duffield, I secured a sort of headquarters at No. 60 West Congress Street, three rooms, in a building owned by Col. John Atkinson and adjoining offices occupied by him. *diary*

This was an unpretentious place for so important an undertaking, but it served our purpose, with its second-hand chairs and tables, perhaps as well as something more expensive.

The *diary* records that I was at Alger headquarters for many days following. The entry of March 12th reads: "Meetings of the Committee every day at 4 P. M." The following are the committee: ✓

F. J. Hecker,
H. M. Duffield,
Geo. H. Hopkins,
James H. Stone,
G. R. Osmun,
D. D. Thorp.

But Col. Atkinson was in the adjoining room, always accessible, resourceful and wise, and others like Robert E. Frazer, H. A. Conant, Gen. Trowbridge, Harry Tilman and C. D. Joslyn were in and out, and it would be hard to say just who were the committee. It seemed to change and grow as new enthusiasts joined in. I cannot recall how I became secretary, though I took orders from Col. Duffield, and I recall that Mr. C. D. Joslyn, since then an eminent lawyer in Detroit and later in New York, became my associate at headquarters and did invaluable work in listing and keeping track of all delegates to the coming National Convention. He watched the entire country, and in due course had a complete record of all the delegates and alternates, their names, addresses, predilections and probable attitude.

The first matter receiving earnest attention was the question of making our candidate well known. He was of course well known in Michigan and the east and with the G. A. R., but we felt that his name should be made familiar to the entire country. Alger had a brilliant military record and a fine business reputation, and it seemed wise to begin exploiting these at once, without waiting for the General's return, and leaving to the Alger Club the work of extending the local enthusiasm.

To this end biographies were prepared and descriptions of military engagements in which the General took part, anecdotes of the General's youth and early struggles and stories of his brilliant business success, his fine social attainments, his philanthropies and benefactions.

Major Osmun, I think, prepared some of this matter. Col. Frank A. Burr, a Washington newspaper man, wrote several articles, including one of the engagement at "Yellow Tavern," in which Gen. Alger was creditably conspicuous. My diary entry for March 27, 1888, reads: "At Alger Headquarters, working on Gettysburg and other war material for the pamphlet on the 'Military Record of Gen'l R. A. Alger.' April 2nd—'The Literary Bureau is now in full operation.' April 4th—'Sending out packages of printed matter, electrotypes plates of biography and portraits to newspapers, etc.'"

"All day writing on 'Boonville Fight.'

"At Chicago to see the newspaper publishing companies. Called on Kellogg News Co., Mutual Newspaper Co., Chicago Newspaper Union, with reference to getting Alger's biography and pictures in the 'ready prints' which these companies publish. Was successful in each case—we to furnish electrotypes."

These concerns furnished to many hundreds of newspapers throughout the country the ready printed "patent insides" which make up the bulk of the reading matter. They were willing to publish matter relating to General Alger as general news without expense, and this means of publicity, with similar agencies in the east, was made use of throughout the campaign.

Electrotype plates, pictures and brief biographies were sent to all papers desiring, or who would use same, and marked copies of Detroit papers were sent to thousands of individuals throughout the country. This work was carried on by the so-called literary bureau in an adjoining office where six or eight people were employed for many weeks. It presently resulted in making our candidate fairly well and very favorably known everywhere.

Added to this important publicity effort was the more important work of creating favorable sentiment and canvassing delegates and prospective delegates, which went forward vigorously upon the return of General Alger from California.

OUR HERO'S RETURN

This event turned into an occasion of telling significance. It was such a tumultuous and wildly enthusiastic outpouring of all classes of citizens as to become almost unmanageable, for Russell A. Alger was deeply loved in Detroit and everybody seemed to take this time to tell it.

The General and his family reached Detroit on the evening of March 31st. The Alger Club had been for weeks planning a great reception and the Newsboys Association, with its band and mounted parade leaders, took the occasion for letting loose

all at once the pent-up, boisterous gratitude which had long accumulated for their sincere friend and benefactor. The Alger Club by that time numbering several thousand, marched to the Michigan Central Station, some in uniform and with bands and banners, followed by the Newsboys Association, which seemed to include every little urchin in the town.

It was hard to maintain much semblance of organization or order, but that didn't seem to matter. The crowd soon became a jam surrounding the station, and when the General's train rolled in and he appeared with the committee at the Third street entrance, a shout went up that presently became deafening, everyone of the thousands of newsboys yelling at shrillest clarion pitch—"What's the matter with Alger?" to which everybody else replied, "He's all right!" Probably more than ten thousand people were at the station to meet General Alger. The Evening News said it was the greatest tribute ever paid to a Detroit citizen.

The carefully planned return procession became unmanageable, the tumult and the shouting prevented all command. The General and his party were whisked away in carriages to the nearby Alger residence in Fort Street. The crowd surged up all avenues and streets, and soon filled Fort Street for several blocks around the mansion. The General appeared with Allan Frazer on that famous front porch, and the din was terrific. The gallant chief of the turbulent Algerites had a keen and carrying voice. He commanded silence and made one of his typical little speeches, probably as fine an address of welcome as ever echoed in Detroit.

"We have been waiting for you, Honored Citizen and Beloved Friend; and we have been waiting for the opportunity to get even with you for a thousand things, and now we have it and we are going to push it, and we are going to do our part in making you the next President of the United States." Those may not be just the words. The General was much affected. His reply was reported to be fine. It closed with an invitation for all to come in. He wanted to grasp each by the hand. Then

for an hour or more the crowd surged through, in the front and out the side—all kinds and conditions, each claiming to be the original "Alger man." One incident comes clearly in memory. A little crippled newsboy, hobbling on his crutch, came along the line, and quick as a flash the General picked him up in his arms, shook both his little hands and slipped a piece of money in his pocket. The General was irresistibly fetching in his impulsive great-heartedness and generosity. It was one of the sources of his towering popularity.

The tremendous success of the Alger reception, with the unbounded enthusiasm which it developed in Detroit, reacted on the entire State and resulted rapidly in a great popular, State-wide uprising in favor of Michigan's candidate. The Republican State Central Committee in session in Detroit called on the General, and prominent Republicans and others from various portions of the State called to congratulate, to approve and to promise support. There was no longer any possible question of where the State would stand at Chicago, nor any worry about the votes of the delegates, whoever they might be. Michigan would stand by her favorite son first, last and all the time.

The Alger Club continued its meetings, extended its organization, perfected its plans and expanded its lungs. To this wide-awake and bustling body of stalwart enthusiasts was turned over the important matter of looking after the Alger cohorts at Chicago, of getting them over there and back, of housing them while there and planning for the most profitable use possible of their unlimited energy in that stupendous melee of contending interests. It became quickly apparent that some thousands of eager shouters were anxious to make the trip. The Armory of "Battery D" was subsequently secured for their accommodation and became the outside headquarters of all Michigan men at Chicago. The Alger Club looked after all Alger parades, demonstrations, decorations, the distribution of badges, banners and portraits, and as many of them as possible got into each session of the Convention to perform the important duties of the Alger claque. Alger applauders were

certainly as tireless and deep-lunged as any in the hot and crowded galleries of the great Auditorium during that stifling third week of June, 1888.

Meanwhile the "Committee" turned its attention to essential matters outside of Michigan. Blaine's Paris letter left no doubt that some "dark horse" would likely win the race. It also settled the question of first place for Alger. With Blaine out, it would be as easy to nominate Alger for President as for Vice-President.

But the convention that year would be composed of 836 members, and it would take 419 votes to nominate. Alger was so far only sure of the 26 votes of Michigan. There was work in store to "cinch" enough more to give him a show in the running.

A general reconnoitre of the entire field of action seemed essential. We must know where to act and how before successful efforts could be exerted.

To this end—my diary notes—Col. H. M. Duffield and Mr. James H. Stone had gone to New York and points east, Mr. Ellwood T. Hance had gone to St. Louis to see a relative of his, the Hon. Powell Clayton of Arkansas, a Republican politician there of great power in the southwest; that Robert E. Frazer had gone to Kansas to canvass the situation at points there, and others were planning other trips of preliminary skirmish.

The General himself now began to take a more active part in our proceedings. He had made a very clever little speech in California just before leaving, which had made a fine impression and received general and kindly comment, and it was believed he could materially advance his cause by an occasional public appearance.

My diary records that on April 7th the General left for New York, and that I went with him part way to confer and receive instructions. I cannot now recall much of what he said, but I have an impression that he remarked then, or sometime, that if people asked him a civil question, he would reply frankly and tell the truth so far as he knew it.

The General was interviewed in New York and made a good impression. One editorial, commenting on his candor and frankness, remarked that unlike some politicians, he was always open and honest, and the editor fell into the following poetic paraphrase of a then popular comic opera, which did no harm:

"Yes, he is a candidate,
For he himself has said it;
And it's greatly to his credit
That he is a candidate,
For he might have lied about it,
Altho' his friends all shout it
And none but fools can doubt it.
He will not prevaricate."

The General's great good-nature and his open-hearted frankness and candor were valuable assets in the contest where harmony was regarded as essential.

At the Alger Headquarters in Congress Street, work now went vigorously forward. My diary stops short on April 17th, with this entry:

"I have now no time to make further record of details. Suffice it to say that we are all doing everything that we honorably can to get Alger nominated to be President of the United States. My connection with this movement, as stated, is as secretary of a sort of semi-official committee, composed of Col. Hecker, Col. Duffield, Major Geo. H. Hopkins, Mr. James H. Stone, Mr. R. E. Frazer, Mr. G. R. Osmun, Mr. D. D. Thorp and others. Any others who want to work can and many do. Col. Atkinson is in active sympathy and gives most valuable suggestions. Charlie Joslyn is assisting in the work and is invaluable, as he has had more experience in this line than I. There are some half-dozen clerks in the outer office, engaged for the most part in sending out documents, electrotype plates, pictures and other matter to newspapers and individuals in different parts of the country. Mr. Joslyn is making a list of the delegates to the National Convention to be held in Chicago in June as fast as they are elected in the several states and territories. He is also collecting all data likely to be use-

ful. The members of the committee and other gentlemen go on missions to various parts of the country. Of those who have so far gone, or are going, are the following:

Col. John Atkinson—to Nebraska and to New York and Boston, to see Eagan, Ford and John Boyle O'Reilly.

Col. H. M. Duffield—various places east.

Col. Rogers of Orchard Lake—to Maine and Massachusetts.

Mr. J. H. Stone—to Missouri to see Chauncey I. Filley, and to places east and south.

State Senator Gullifer—to places south.

W. I. Davenney—to Ohio and Pennsylvania.

Maj. G. H. Hopkins—east.

✓ Mr. R. E. Frazer—west.

Mr. E. T. Hance—to St. Louis.

My diary records were suspended until the Chicago convention, but the work went merrily on day and night, not only at the Congress Street Headquarters, but at the Michigan Club, where committees of that organization and of the Young Men's League and the Alger Club were actively engaged. Col. Fred E. Farnsworth was in charge of Michigan Club work and later had Chicago Headquarters in Parlor 45 of the Grand Pacific Hotel near those of the Alger Reception Committee, which were at Parlor 27.

Maj. Philip Mothersill, who had formerly lived in Detroit, but had moved to New Mexico, did work in the south and southwest. He had been a comrade-at-arms of the General's. And there were others on missions in other directions, whose names I cannot now recall—all working to the same end, namely, to create favorable sentiment and to get promises of support.

THE CHICAGO CONVENTION

✓ The National Republican Convention of 1888 was one of the most notable gatherings of Republicans that was ever held. In picturesque and dramatic features it would vie with the first great Chicago gathering of the party in 1860, when Abraham Lincoln was nominated. In numbers attending, including the

various clubs, associations, uniformed companies, adherents, friends and fans of the numerous candidates, it outstripped any previous political convention in this country. In the number of active candidates, all with some show of success, it was phenomenal, there being no less than ten such candidates and votes were cast during the eight ballots taken for 17 different Republicans, any of whom probably would have made a good president.

In being dominated by a *phantom*, the great overshadowing figure of Blaine, the convention was unique. Blaine was the choice of the party. It had gone down under Blaine's banner and it wanted to come back with the "Plumed Knight" leading triumphantly. Blaine could have been nominated at any time by simply saying the word, or even by keeping silent, but by a heroic act of self-abnegation, he had put himself in a position where he felt that he could not take the nomination; and it was this fact that spurred on the friends of the other candidates. With Blaine out, it was any man's race up to the very last.

In length of duration and in discomfort and actual distress of the thousands of delegates, alternates and faithful followers of the contending candidates who stood doggedly at their posts during that torrid week, the convention was without parallel. Hot, dry and dusty, with a stifling heat wave rolling up from the southwest, the weather was insufferable from first to last.

The dramatic incident of the tragic rebuke of "Bob" Ingersoll, then the world's greatest orator, who had been graciously invited to address the convention, and who, opening gloriously and receiving unprecedented applause, had, through overconfidence and lack of judgment and good taste, attempted to take advantage of the occasion by turning his address into a harangue for his candidate, Judge Grtsham, only to be instantly howled down and forced from the platform, to the ruin of his candidate's chances and to his own unending discomfiture, made this convention marked among all great political gatherings in America.

But I am again forestalling and must go back to the "Committee" in Congress Street and the Alger cohorts in Detroit. They were waiting impatiently. After doing all that we could at long range, sending out literature, writing letters, dispatching emissaries and entertaining those sent to us on whom General Alger showered his gracious, fascinating tactfulness, the time approached for moving on to the fateful field of final conflict—the great Chicago marathon set for June 19th.

I refrain from referring to the choosing of the Michigan delegates; it was interesting but perfunctory. All were Alger men, most of them active, tried party stalwarts, and all were dependable and determined, as the following list will show to those who recall the personnel of party leaders of that period in this state:

THE MICHIGAN DELEGATION

DELEGATES-AT-LARGE

Robert E. Frazer, Delegate; James M. Turner, Alternate.
J. K. Boies, Delegate; M. S. Crosby, Alternate.
W. Q. Atwood, Delegate; W. T. Tousey, Alternate.
Thos. P. Dunston, Delegate; Wm. S. Hopkins, Alternate.

DISTRICT DELEGATES

1st Dist.—Henry M. Duffield, Geo. H. Hopkins, Alternate.
John Atkinson, James H. Stone, Alternate.
2nd Dist.—Geo. Spaulding, B. F. Graves, Alternate.
Chas. T. Mitchell, L. L. Gilbert, Alternate.
3rd Dist.—Chas. E. Townsend, R. L. Warren, Alternate.
Wm. A. Coombs, D. Hawkins, Alternate.
4th Dist.—L. M. Ward, H. D. Smith, Alternate.
B. E. Andrews, D. K. Charles, Alternate.
5th Dist.—A. B. Watson, John Crisp, Alternate.
C. P. Brown, Jas. H. Kidd, Alternate.
6th Dist.—Wm. McPherson, Jr., Col. J. Sumner Rogers,
Alternate.
Wm. B. McCreary, C. S. Brown, Alternate.

- 7th Dist.—Edgar Weeks, J. S. Ayers, Alternate.
Harrison Geer, J. McGill, Alternate.
- 8th Dist.—R. G. Horr, P. C. Heald, Alternate.
S. Perry Young, Wm. Kilpatrick, Alternate.
- 9th Dist.—E. O. Shaw, T. S. Gurney, Alternate.
Geo. W. Crawford, Wm. Means, Alternate.
- 10th Dist.—Green Pack, H. P. Merrill, Alternate.
Wm. Richardson, P. E. Witherspoon, Alternate.
- 11th Dist.—Perry Hannah, Jos. Wellwood, Alternate.
S. M. Stephenson, W. H. Wood, Alternate.

These delegates and their alternates had to be provided for at Chicago; the Alger Club, no longer possible of being held in leash, had to be transported there and back and housed and fed while there; and the army of volunteer workers, the committeemen and faithful friends of General Alger who had worked in season and out, some of them night and day for many weeks, well deserved consideration—they were all put on the Alger Reception Committee, with headquarters at Parlor 27 in the Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago, and there continued the good work.

Major George H. Hopkins had long before engaged quarters for the delegation at the Grand Pacific and the Palmer House; Colonel Fred Farnsworth had rendered like service for Michigan Club members and for such of the Reception Committee as wished, and the Alger Club were quartered in the Armory of "Battery D." This numerous organization was transported in two special trains over the Michigan Central Railroad and special passenger rates were secured for all others to go at any time on any trains desired.

So far as I can now recall, this whole program worked out perfectly and the pleasant thing about it was that practically every one of these numerous pilgrims to the Windy City Shrine paid his own independent way! There may have been some workers whose expenses were paid, and the rent of the Armory of Battery D and the rooms used as headquarters, also the cost of the elaborate decorations and the expense of the famous Alger bands were paid by the committee. But as a whole the

Alger contingent were pretty independent and preferred to pay their personal expenses from their own pockets.

My diary, after many vacant pages, starts in again on June 15th as follows:

"At the general's office all the morning on numerous details, and hearing that he did not need me longer in Detroit, I left for Chicago at 2 p. m., arriving at 10, and finding everything bustling and hot and dry and dusty."

Messrs. Hecker, Hopkins, Duffield, Atkinson, Frazer, Stone, Joslyn and others had been there some days. They were ensconced in a suite of rooms on the third floor of the Grand Pacific, which became the *Sanctum Sanctorum* of Alger influence and was connected by special wire with the general's house in Detroit. Parlors 27 and 45, the official headquarters of the Alger Reception Committee and the Michigan Club, were on the second floor just above the lobby. Though the convening of the convention was yet three days off, the town and all the hotels were crowded to suffocation and presently all the Alger headquarters became crowded masses of humanity. Our committee had done good work. Great interest was taken in the Alger candidacy. As the Blaine possibilities rose and fell the other candidacies ebbed and flowed, and finally, when the final Blaine cablegram from London came, the contest settled down into an earnest and for the most part friendly contest among the remaining candidates.

But notwithstanding the London cablegram, the Blaine meteor remained in the sky, even after Senator Thurston's eloquent caution in his opening address as temporary chairman of the convention, which I quote here because of its beauty and pathos, and because of its direct connection with the Alger movement:

"With the sublime magnanimity of his incomparable greatness he has denied us the infinite pleasure of supporting him. Desiring above all things party harmony and success, he has stepped from the certain ladder of his own laudable ambition. We cannot, dare not and must not, commit the political crime of disobedience to his judgment. While he may not be president, he yet remains our uncrowned king, wielding the baton of acknowledged leadership, supreme in the allegiance of his devoted followers, honored and respected by all loyal men—the greatest living American and the worthy object of our undying love."

There were three or four men of surpassing power in the convention—Chauncey M. Depew, chairman of the New York delegation with its 72 votes; Matthew Stanley Quay, who with Christopher McGee led the Pennsylvania delegation with its 54 votes, and Milton H. DeYoung of California, who was supposed to control much of the far western vote. Depew, himself at first a candidate, later made one of his characteristic and inspiring speeches, saying that while deeply grateful to the New York and other delegates who were so kindly partial to him, it would not, in view of his life-long connection with the railroads and corporation interests, do to nominate him and he must not be considered. Quay, then a somewhat new political star, wanted nothing, though later he was made chairman of the National Committee, but he controlled his delegation. California was supposed to be favorable to Alger next after its idol, Blaine, but De Young was non-committed.

These men, with even only portions of their delegations combining, could determine the nomination. What negotiations were had with them by Col. Hecker and Col. Duffield or others representing General Alger, I never fully knew. I do know that there were all sorts of rumors flying thick and fast, and that Alger stock during the pre-convention days was constantly on the rise. The magnificent showing made by the Alger Club on its arrival in Chicago, the great parade led by Col. Fred E. Farnsworth, and the exuberant enthusiasm maintained by all the other Alger adherents, had telling effect on the excited atmosphere outside the inner sanctums.

It was rumored that there had been a conference and that Ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt, still a great power, had said that with his friend Depew out of the race, New York would be for Alger. Edmunds of Vermont, Cullum of Illinois, Plumb of Kansas, Jones of Nevada, and Wilson of Iowa, were present at this conference and had not dissented to Alger, though the Illinois senators would not desert Gresham as long as he had a chance. This shows the growth of Alger sentiment.

Mrs. John A. Logan was at Chicago working for Alger effec-

tively all the time and she had great influence with the large element that felt the nomination should go to a Civil War hero. She threw around Alger, who was then grand commander of the G. A. R., the military mantle of her great soldier husband lately deceased, but with hosts of living friends.

Chauncey I. Filley of Missouri, a politician of long standing influence, had come out strong for Alger.

Murat Halstead and "Gath" (Geo. Alfred Townsend), old veteran correspondents, spoke significantly of Michigan's candidate.

And all the while Michigan men were working zealously. The governor of our state and our two United States senators were in evidence and some congressmen, and old time "war horses" like John P. Sanborn, Wm. Hartsuff, Mark S. Brewer, William Livingstone, Edgar Weeks, L. S. Trowbridge, Harry Conant, Elder Blades, Dr. J. H. Carstens, Dr. J. J. Mulheron, Jerome Croul and Elliott T. Slocum were working with old-time and well-tried zeal.

Col. John Atkinson, working with Patrick Eagan and Alex Sullivan, kept the numerous array of Irish delegates in constant remembrance of Alger's munificence to the Irish cause.

Hon. D. Augustus Straker, our eloquent colored advocate, presided over the Michigan headquarters at the Palmer House and in company with Walter Stowers, Robert Pelham and our colored alternate-at-large, entertained the visiting delegates of their race and had the credit of influencing many votes. I think they did it honestly. There may have been some tickets of admission bought from colored delegates, but any money paid was for the tickets and not for the votes. It was legitimate by the standards of that time.

This address being somewhat personal and gossipy in character, it may not be a breach of taste to narrate, as I have, and as I must continue to do, what I can recall of *personal* experience, after the long passage of years.

On getting located at Chicago, I found things, as they appeared to me, chaotic, turbulent and disconnected. People

at our headquarters seemed pre-occupied and more or less distraught. Neither Hecker, Duffield nor Hopkins, who were nearest to General Alger, were accessible. Atkinson, usually so resourceful, was busy with the Irish contingent. Stone, generally demonstrative, was quiet and overoccupied with getting as many Alger men as possible appointed door-keepers and ushers at the Convention Hall. He himself had been appointed one of the reading clerks, a position he had held in several prior conventions. He had, as some may recall, a deep, sonorous voice.

Rev. F. A. Blades, affectionately known as "Elder", had been summoned to Chicago. He had been in many a fray, the embodiment of hopeful confidence and was exercising his wonted art of inspiration.

I have spoken of the Straker Headquarters at the Palmer House, where he and his colored associates, some of them connected with the "Detroit Plaindealer," the colored citizens' favorite organ, were the center of groups of colored delegates who were constantly calling and getting assurances of Alger success.

But generally there was still an atmosphere of doubt due to the uncertainty as to Blaine and as to the big delegations. And so, as I recall in order to get a sort of survey of the situation, I set about a systematic visit to those state delegations that, according to the book compiled by Charlie Joslyn, had shown a favorite attitude toward our candidate, and thus endeavored to pick up on my own account the thread of negotiation as it existed prior to the convention.

But the task was too much for my political inexperience and lack of acumen. Uncertainty seemed to be the ruling attitude. Uncertainty as to Blaine's real intentions and uncertainty, in the event of Blaine's disappearance, as to whether the big delegations like New York and Pennsylvania would at once turn to Sherman and end the matter. The Blaine shouters were as vehement as ever and the big delegations were non-committal. This situation continued to the end.

One thing, as I recall, I did discover to my great satisfac-

tion, and that was at many of the delegation headquarters, Alger's name and qualifications and availability were being kindly considered.

✓ Hecker and Duffield and their associates had not been idle since their arrival. Alger's name was willingly conceded for second choice at some headquarters and at others he was heralded for second place. But Alger for vice-president was then with us out of the question, unless Blaine were to head the ticket.

At some headquarters there was an openness and accessibility in contrast with the seclusiveness of our own and, as it seemed to me, to their advantage.

✓ I recall that General Lew Wallace, of the Indiana headquarters, and who was then at the zenith of his great fame as the inspired author of the immortal story of "Ben Hur," was the picture of affable, imperturbable good nature,—approachable, gracious, cordial and urbane. Someone remarked about the pleasure he had bestowed upon the countless readers of that wonderful story of "Ben Hur," and he expressed a natural gratitude, saying: "Yes, but you know I have two Bens,—Ben Hur and Ben Harrison, and the latter is my hero now."

I have since wondered whether that indefatigable charm maintained superbly through all those trying days may not have had some weight in the final triumph of his favorite.

There was probably more system in our canvass than was apparent. Certainly everyone was working faithfully as best he could and likely to a more connected purpose than the aspect indicated.

I have tried to recall the well-known names of the old Republican wheel horses, whose familiar figures passed in and out among that surging throng in those tempestuous pre-convention days,—men that were powers in their times and places, but who now, alas, are mostly gone forever, or have stepped aside from the arena of political activity:

Jay Hubbell, Sam Stephenson, Fred M. Warner, Geo. L. Maltz, Albert Pack, Frank Fletcher, Geo. A. Loud, Lincoln Avery, Wm. Hartsuff, John P. Sanborn, Timothy Nester, Edgar Weeks, Dr. J. H. Carstens, Dr. J. J. Mulheron, Morse Rohnert, E. O. Durfee, Henry Plass, Jos. M. Weiss, S. M. Cutcheon, Capt. E. P. Allen, A. J. Sawyer, Gen. Withington, J. H. Daholl, S. D. Bingham, J. M. Turner, Geo. A. Farr, Clarence Black, Jas. L. Edson, H. S. Pingree, W. H. Elliott, S. S. Babcock, Philip T. Van Zile, Doc. Smith of Adrian, Charles Wright, Harry Conant, and many, many others.

But the uncertainty continued till long after the delegates convened. No one knows all that took place or what words were spoken by and between Depew, Quay, Platt, Callum, McKinley, Foraker, Hiscock, Cushman; K. Davis, Wolcott and DeYoung. Our beloved citizen, Frank J. Hecker, is still living and alert, with clear, keen recollection of those days. He could enlighten us, and I hope may yet do so in his delightfully reminiscent way. I have only told the little that I know.

THE CONVENTION PROPER

A national convention of a great American party is a most inspiring sight; and specially if it is a convention of the dominant party controlling the affairs and destiny of the greatest nation in the world, it is the most significant and fateful assemblage known to mankind. Reflect for a moment upon the wonderful fact that here are assembled the representatives of a majority of the voters of a great nation sitting in conference to deliberately select the greatest and most powerful ruler in the world, and you may grasp something of the significance of one of these great meetings.

The Republican Convention of 1888 was typical of its kind. Party rule, which many of us believe to be the best rule yet devised by mortals for their government, was then working at as near perfection as it has ever reached. "Blocs" were unknown and combinations between members of different parties to thwart party action was not then much attempted, and

fillibusters were rarely heard of. The 900 delegates assembled at Chicago in 1888 possessed a power of decision as to principles and policies and agencies, which, if ratified by the people at the following election, would not be questioned.

The place of this great gathering was significant. Chicago had been the meeting place of the first victorious convention of the Republican Party, which had here selected Abraham Lincoln as its standard bearer in 1860, a super-man, who developed into the greatest of all Americans, and has been idealized into one of the greatest and most beloved figures of the human race.

The building to house this assemblage was at that time one of the finest in the new world. The Auditorium and adjoining Auditorium Hotel, built of solid granite, was approaching completion. It covered the block on Congress Street, between Michigan and Wabash Avenue, extending back some 200 feet on the two latter thoroughfares, a space of about 500x200 feet. The structure was temporarily fitted for the use of the convention and the convention hall had a capacity of between 8000 and 9000 seats. The delegates, alternates and officers of the convention numbered about 2000. Tickets entitling the bearers to the remaining seats were distributed by the National Committee to the delegates and to others. As there were probably 50,000 people in Chicago who wanted to get into the convention, these tickets became in great demand. It was said that \$50 per seat was a not uncommon price. Many delegates, specially colored delegates from the South, sold their surplus tickets, and it was this fact that gave rise to a charge made by the Sherman forces that the Algerites had bought away their delegates. There was, I think, no other basis for this charge, and so far as I know there was absolutely no purchasing of tickets by Alger's friends for the purpose of influencing votes; and there certainly was no buying of votes.

The great building was practically complete as to its exterior and was wonderfully decorated with flags, banners, streamers, and other devices; and the hall of the delegates was like fairy-land,—a veritable bower of beauty with its banks of flowers,

banners, portraits of notables and clever use of electric lights. The platform occupied about a quarter of the main floor and was embowered in floral profusion. Back of the speaker's table rose tier by tier the seats for distinguished guests. In front of the speaker and below were the tiers of tables for the press, while in front of the speaker were the delegates in rows by States alphabetically arranged. By this system, Michigan chanced to secure a very desirable position nearly in the center of the great hall, a very favorable location. I am referring to all this because Michigan cut a conspicuous and creditable figure in that great gathering, more so than in any convention before or since; and this was all on account of Alger; it was really a part of the "Alger Movement of 1888."

The convention was called to meet at 12 o'clock on Tuesday, June 19th. Most of the delegations and all of the working forces of the several candidates had been in Chicago for a week, some longer, and all were anxious for the proceedings to begin.

Long before the hour, the galleries filled up and the seats for distinguished guests were being occupied. One of the most interesting sights in a national convention is to watch these great personages come to their allotted places. This convention was great in this regard. I recall the wild applause that greeted the party's first famous candidate,—the old grizzled veteran, John C. Fremont, as he and his devoted wife, "Jessie Benton," daughter of the famous Senator Benton, of Missouri, were escorted to their seats. Fred Douglas, with rotund figure and white bushy head, was conspicuous in the background of the distinguished guests. Both he and Fremont were later called upon and made short appropriate speeches. Wm. Mahone and Gov. John S. Wise came in together, as did George Wm. Curtiss, and as I recall, slim, wiry young Theodore Roosevelt, then I think a visitor from the territory of South Dakota. For some reason, Chauncey Depew and Gov. Foraker filed in together among the distinguished guests, though both were delegates with places on the floor, and both received applause.

Time limits the mention of the many distinguished personages, mostly now long dead, who occupied seats in that interesting company. They fascinated me, but they were not a part of the Alger movement.

At 12:30, the delegation, having all been seated, Chairman Jones of the National Committee called the great assemblage to order and requested the Rev. Frank Gunsaulus to open the convention with prayer. None knew and few suspected that the sonorous voice of that subsequently greatest of Chicago's preachers would be heard thence forward appealingly in that great hall on many Sunday afternoons, for upwards of thirty years.

Chairman Jones read a brief address and turned the convention over to the most appropriate and one of the most eloquent of its members, the Hon. John M. Thurston of Nebraska, who had been selected as temporary chairman, reference to whose wonderful opening address I have already made.

Then came, as the first thing in the proceedings, Michigan's chance for favorable attention, creating a favorable attitude toward her delegation which lasted through the sessions of the long, weary week during which the convention lasted. Roswell G. Horr, of Saginaw, the wittiest man in Congress and the funniest and one of the ablest politicians that Michigan ever produced, presented the chairman with a heavy oaken gavel which had been fashioned out of one of the oaks at Jackson under which the Republican Party had been born in 1854. He said it had been made big and heavy to keep the convention in good order and so "*to pound the daylight's out of the Democrats,*" and other funny things he said which seemed to please the delegates and kindly dispose them toward our candidate.

The committees were then I think appointed, Hon. J. K. Boise being the Michigan member of the Committee on Permanent Organization and General O. L. Spaulding, the member of the Committee on Resolutions, of which Major Wm. McKinley was made the chairman. This committee did not report till the next day or day after and I shall not refer to the strong, ring-

ing platform adopted as there was no important controversy over it, the tariff being the main issue between the parties. But I will mention one plank which seems to me to stand out now with surpassing interest and that was the resolution, the one which said that if found necessary in order to keep the surplus down under Republican rule, the party would advocate the permanent abolition and abandonment of the entire Federal System of Internal Revenue as being an unnecessary collection of money from the people only to swell the surplus in the Treasury and encourage the Government to be reckless and extravagant.

When we reflect that this Internal Revenue Bureau now forces out of a tax-ridden people between three and four thousand millions of dollars a year, we may get a realizing view of changes in our country's financial affairs.

It was, I think, on the evening of the first day of the convention that the historic rebuke of Robert G. Ingersoll was administered. He was the foremost champion of Judge Walter Q. Gresham and many supposed that he would make the nominating speech for his candidate. His famous speech in presenting Blaine's name at the Cincinnati convention in 1876 had become a classic of its kind and much interest was felt in anything that Ingersoll might say.

While the convention was waiting for reports from the committees, or it might have been just after adjournment, some one moved that Col. Ingersoll be invited to address the gathering. In response to hearty calls, the great orator appeared upon the platform and was given a magnificent reception of lusty and long-continued cheers.

The doughty colonel, with that silvery, far-reaching, musical voice, went at the great audience in his wonderfully captivating way and within a minute had the enraptured throng wildly applauding every sentence. He had been called to please the people and he was doing it grandly. He was facing the greatest audience of his life. No one dreamt he would attempt to take advantage of the courtesy shown him to launch a philippic

for his favorite, but he did. Following a most eloquent sentence in which he predicted the certain success of the great party of Lincoln, he exclaimed, "It is for this reason that I am here to say and to do everything within my power to procure the nomination of that princely peer of all Americans, Walter Q. Gresham."

It was a fatal mistake. Pandemonium broke loose. No language can describe the scene that followed. Hisses, imprecations and denunciations drowned out every attempt of the great orator to utter an audible word. Feeling was too tense to permit him to appease or to retract. Vainly he tried again and again to regain attention, but it was hopeless and he left the platform never to reappear there during the convention and never to recover his former prestige. The greatest American orator had overreached. But the tensify of the situation in that convention at that time bordered upon a sort of insanity.

Thus closed the first day of the convention, a day of intense feeling, for though the day was tragic, nothing had happened to materially change the aspect nor relieve the stress. The estimates of the vote on first ballot remained unchanged. They had for several days been about as follows:

Alger	73
Allison	39
Depew	75
Blaine	59
Gresham	85
Harrison	77
Sherman	202

On the following day, Hon. H. M. Estee, of California, being made permanent chairman and the committees having reported, the platform was read by William McKinley and it was so beautifully read with such fine emphasis that it seemed perfect and it was at once adopted unanimously. It was strong on protection, mild on prohibition, gently straddling on the coinage of silver, but big and thundering in denunciation of Democrats; a clause not much remarked upon then, but which would

arouse intense interest and satisfaction now, it firmly committed the great Republican Party to the total abolition of the whole system and scheme of Internal Revenue, if necessary to keep the Treasury surplus down.

The naming of the candidates did not arouse the interest I had expected. The delegates were getting tired and were anxious for a vote. The great orator who I supposed was to present Judge Gresham's name did not appear and Gresham was nominated by the venerable Leonard Swet, who had presented Lincoln's name in a masterly manner to the convention in Chicago 28 years before.

It was a good speech, as was Ex-Governor Porter's, who nominated Harrison, and Governor Hastings, who nominated Sherman. But I think I may truly say that our own "Bob" Frazer's superb presentation of Alger's name was by far the best nominating speech delivered at the convention. The Chicago Tribune said it was one of the best speeches ever delivered in any nominating convention.

Frazer was a natural orator and he had long cultivated and exercised his talent. He had a fine voice and he was distinctly heard all over the great hall. He had made long and careful preparation for this supreme effort, being prepared for every possible turn and shift of circumstances. Alger's name was received with most generous applause. Frazer's speech sounded better than it reads, though it reads well. It was eloquent and it was witty. It would be impossible to condense it and hard to paraphrase it. It must be remembered that the convention was impatient and worn out. It would not listen unless entertained, but Frazer held them to a man. Speaking of the soldiers, he said: "The soldiers of this republic are entitled to consideration. They will not be with us long. The statesmen will always be here and *always wanting office* (great laughter), but the soldiers if ever again rewarded, must be rewarded now." That was a sample of many clever sentences. I think the speech did good—it may have made some votes—though at that time and under that stress it is doubtful if any speech changed many votes.

I have been wondering how to best present to you a picture of the next five memorable days of that convention. They were the most thrilling days of all, but to attempt to set forth even an outline of the details would far exceed the limit of this paper. There was a nervous tension, a suppressed emotion, a concealed sense of expectation, doubt and hope that kept the atmosphere surcharged with a sort of electric strain impossible to describe.

You must remember that we were all in a state of keenest excitement. We were all looking for the break which didn't come! It dragged and dragged for days until expectancy deepened into desperation.

But our star was rising slowly but surely on every ballot, and our overwrought spirits hardened into a sort of grim determination to carry our project through though the heavens should fall. There were whispered conferences, blanched faces, hurried runnings to and fro. The suspense was terrible.

Passing over all these exciting incidents that seemed so super-important then, I will come at once to the first ballot to which we had all looked forward to so long. Silence had fallen upon the assembled multitude. It was 10:35 of the third day of the convention. The clerk began calling the roll of the states. As he proceeded down the list all listened eagerly for the votes for their respective favorites.

I will not attempt to read the ballots in detail. Statistics would be tedious. I will simply here give the Alger vote:

Arizona	2	for	Alger
Arkansas	4	"	"
Dakota	1	"	"
Florida	3	"	"
Kentucky	4	"	"
Louisiana	1	"	"
Maine	3	"	"
Massachusetts	6	"	"
Michigan	26	"	"
Minnesota	1	"	"

Missouri	6	"	"
Nebraska	2	"	"
Nevada	3	"	"
North Carolina.....	2	"	"
New Mexico.....	1	"	"
Pennsylvania	1	"	"
South Carolina.....	3	"	"
Tennessee	9	"	"
Texas	2	"	"
Virginia	3	"	"
West Virginia.....	1	"	"
<hr/>			
Total	84		

The total vote for Alger on the first ballot was 84. It was above the estimate and was so scattered over the country that we felt we had friends everywhere and must surely succeed. ✓

On the second ballot, Alger jumped to 116, an unexpected gain of 32 votes. We were exuberant! Everybody was talking about Alger. Yet we had received but one vote from a decisive state—one vote from Pennsylvania. We had gained 14 votes from Arkansas; South Carolina had gone from 3 to 8; North Carolina from 2 to 4; Missouri from 6 to 10; in Florida we had gained three votes and we had received one vote from Connecticut. ✓

But California remained solid for Blaine and New York nearly solid for Depew.

On the third ballot, Alger jumped to 122 votes, on the fourth to 135 and on the fifth to 142. We were keeping ahead of Harrison. We had gained on him steadily from the first. Another ballot and the break might come and our candidate would be nominated! ✓

But suddenly, with no warning, the convention adjourned for over Sunday and we stood aghast. What did it mean? What were Depew and Quay doing? Blaine was still holding out. California, from where we had such hopes, was still vot-

ing solidly for him. Unless something were done on Sunday, a stampede might yet set in and he be nominated!

What about Quay? Neither Pennsylvania nor New York had yet showed decisive trend to Harrison. Sherman was steadily losing. Alger was the coming man unless the convention lost its head and nominated Blaine against his will.

Our headquarters that evening was a jammed mass of mortals. It seemed to me the thing to do would be to get General Alger to come to Chicago and have a personal talk with Depew or Quay or the leaders of the California delegation. I could not get at Hecker or Duffield. Atkinson had been dispatched on some mission. I think that he and Capt. W. A. Gavett were making desperate efforts with the Blaine forces.

Presently, Col. Frank A. Burr appeared and volunteered to go to the Pennsylvania headquarters and endeavor to get Senator Quay to meet the General. He claimed to know Quay. At any rate he was admitted and when he came out, reported that Senator Quay would willingly meet General Alger if the latter cared to come to Chicago. I wired this at once to the General and received a prompt reply that he would come over if the others so advised. Just then Hecker and Duffield came and I told them what I was attempting. Duffield said he feared it would be useless, that he had passed portions of two evenings with Senator Quay and talk had "wafted away in cigar smoke."

On an impulse and in a sort of desperation, I caught a train for Detroit and entered the General's house on Sunday morning as the family were coming out from breakfast. The General was calm, cool and good natured—in marked contrast with the people I had left. He smiled when I told him what I came for and told me to go back to Chicago.

Before I reached there again the fatal sixth ballot was in progress. Depew was reported to have given a little dinner late Saturday night and something had been done. Also it was reported Blaine had sent another cablegram.

Alabama, the first state called, gave Alger six votes, a loss

of two, our first loss. Arkansas remained steadfast with her "14 votes for Alger," but there were other losses down the line, the Alger total dropping to 137 and on the seventh ballot to 120 votes! It was all over! Though on the next and final ballot 100 delegates voted for Alger, a rare compliment, Harrison had a majority and by a ringing vote and much cheering, the nomination of Benjamin Harrison was declared to be unanimous!

The agony was over! Michigan had lost! But she had made a glorious fight.

Michigan supported the motion to make Harrison's nomination unanimous, and the first dispatch of congratulation to the nominee that was read by Channan Estes, after the cablegram from Blaine in the Scottish Highlands, was the pledge of hearty support from Russell A. Alger of Michigan.

That night in Detroit at the Michigan Club in West Fort Street, General Alger held a public reception. A great crowd assembled, blocking the thoroughfare, and the General in response to hearty calls appeared upon the balcony. The cheering was sincere.

Standing erect, calm and undaunted, General Alger, secure in the affection of his beloved fellow citizens, made one of the sweetest little speeches of his life.

"Dear Friends: My heart is too full for me to talk to you tonight. There are no scars on it, nor wounds upon my body; but the loyal love and devotion of this beloved state of mine has so touched my heart, so enthralled my soul and so filled me with an unutterable sense of burning gratitude, that I can only say 'God bless you,' and thank you for the high honor conferred upon me.

"I shall feel content, if in the future, I may prove to you that I, in any measure, am worthy of the great confidence bestowed. We are all Harrison men tonight, and all I ask is that as large a majority be given him as would have been given for me."

IN CONCLUSION

The question has been asked: "Did all this effort pay?" "I'll say it did." It brought Michigan into added prominence in the party and it contributed to her prestige as a great state of the American union.

It placed Alger upon a favored pinnacle of preferment, brought him votes in the Minneapolis convention of 1892 and the St. Louis convention of 1896 and took him into the McKinley cabinet and into the Senate of the United States. And it gave me the subject of this address to which you have listened so patiently—for which I thank you.

[The following letter will be of interest to many.—Editor.]

Detroit, Michigan,
September 18, 1923.

Hon. Henry A. Haigh,
Detroit, Michigan

My dear Friend:

The copy of your address delivered before the State Historical Society, giving your recollections of the General Alger Campaign of 1888, recalls to me that loyal band of men of more than a third of a century ago, most of whom have gone on their long journey.

I highly appreciate your sending me this copy of your address which I greatly prize and am having bound in Morocco to be preserved and passed on to my son when I go to join those who have gone before.

You ask me whether I cannot add to your account by filling in the gap between the time you left Chicago on Saturday night and first ballot that was taken Monday morning. In reply I wish to say that I think your account is very complete just as it is. You refer to the Depew dinner and you are right in saying that it was that dinner that probably settled the long struggle of the Convention of 1888.

I was not present at that meeting. Michigan was not represented for the simple reason that our State and its delegation and all the Alger cohorts were so set in their devotion to their candidate and so firmly fixed in their belief that Alger would be nominated that negotiation with them would have been useless.

I myself fully believed that California would cast its vote for Alger as soon as further voting for Blaine would be futile, and I was stunned and almost stupefied by the result of the seventh ballot.

Mr. Depew no doubt felt that something must be done to relieve the tense and killing stress of that desperate day, and his opportune and cleverly planned little dinner probably contributed in no small degree to the final result.

Yours most sincerely,

(signed) FRANK HECKER,

A BIT OF BENZIE HISTORY

BY HON. WILLIAM L. CASE

BENZONIA

PREVIOUS to 1863 all of the territory now included in Benzie County was a part of Leelanau County. The legislature of that year provided that the townships making up this territory should be attached to Grand Traverse County.

It seems therefore that this county had no existence, except in certain defined territory until 1869, when the legislature of that year in Act No. 385 provided as follows, "That the County of Benzie be, and hereby is, organized into a separate county by the name of Benzie; And the inhabitants thereof shall be entitled to all the privileges, powers and immunities, to which by the laws, the inhabitants of other organized counties of the state are entitled."

The word "Benzie" is said to be derived from "Aux Bec Scies," the French designation of the river afterward called "Betsie River" by American sailors who corrupted the original name. The word was refined into "Benzie" for the name of the county.¹

Other sections of the Act referred to, provided for the election of county officers, fixing the time and place of holding the same, and for an election to determine the location of the county seat.

It was designated that Frankfort, Benzonia and Homestead should be on the ballot as the three sites to be voted for, the site receiving a majority of all the votes to be declared the county seat.

The first vote upon this question was held July 1, 1869, but none of the locations received a majority. However, Homestead received the least number, and according to the provisions of the legislative Act, another election was held on the

1. See *Mich. Pion. and Hist. Colls.*, XXXVIII, 474.

first Monday in October following, with only the names of Frankfort and Benzonia on the ballot. The result of the second election was favorable to Frankfort.

The first county officers elected by authority of this Act were as follows:

Addison P. Wheelock, of Almira, Sheriff. Theodore C. Walker, of Benzonia, Clerk and Register of Deeds. Jacob E. Voorheis of Frankfort, Treasurer. James B. Delbridge of Frankfort, Prosecuting Attorney. Watson J. Young of Benzonia, Circuit Court Commissioner. Digby B. Butler, of Frankfort, Judge of Probate. George E. Steele of Homestead, Surveyor. Dr. Slyfield of Frankfort, and Lysander Kenny of Inland, Coroners.

Of the above group Mr. Theo. C. Walker is still living (Aug. 1924) at his home in Peoria, Ill.

A board of supervisors was elected in the spring of 1869, and held their first meeting in the log school house in Benzonia.

At that time there were only ten townships in the county and at this meeting they were represented as follows:

Almira, M. D. Campbell; Benzonia, Silas F. Judson, chairman of the board; Crystal Lake, Henry Woodward; Gilmore, Benjamin Hopkins; Homestead, William Palmer; Inland, Nathan Jaquish; Joyfield, George Dair; Platte, A. B. Crittenden; Weldon, Arthur T. Case.

The second meeting of the board was after the location of the county seat at Frankfort and was held on the 11th of October in the hotel owned by Victory Satterlee in Frankfort.

In this building the first term of Circuit Court for Benzie County was held in November 1869, Judge Jonathan Ramsdell of Traverse City, presiding.

Three years later a proposition was submitted to the electors, by the supervisors, for the removal of the county seat from Frankfort to Benzonia. At the election which followed Frankfort received a majority of all the votes cast, but because of a claim of some irregularities in the election proceedings, a portion of the vote was thrown out, or was not counted by the

canvassing board, and declaring that Benzonia had received a majority of all the legal votes, the county seat was forthwith removed to Benzonia.

This action of the canvassing board was most vigorously contested, and as vigorously defended by the interested parties on both sides, and in the courts, but it was finally acquiesced in, and for twenty-three years, or until 1895 the county seat remained undisturbed at Benzonia.

It may be noted here that as a compromise stipulation it was determined that the county offices should not be in the village of Benzonia but on the main road one mile east of the village and near the actual center of the county. This was on the present Dan Moody farm, where more or less convenient buildings were constructed, the old jail still standing, a mute witness of many last century tragedies.

During the latter half of this period the regular sessions of Circuit Court were held in Case's Hall in Benzonia village.

In 1895 the supervisors submitted to the electors a proposition to remove the county seat from Benzonia to Frankfort. At the April election the vote resulted favorably to Frankfort, and on June 4th following, the county offices, records and property were removed to Frankfort without any opposition.

In the mean time the village of Honor had come into being and was soon an enterprising manufacturing and commercial center. With becoming ambition Honor asked that the county capital might be located there.

In response to their appeal, the supervisors in 1908 submitted to the voters a proposition to choose between Frankfort and Honor.

The vote was a close one, but Honor won out, and in due time the offices and property were removed to that village and for eight years she held undisturbed possession.

By this time, that portion of Benzonia, platted as "CRYSTAL CITY and BEULAH VIEW RESORT," known familiarly as BEULAH was assuming size and importance as the center of things and located at the head of Crystal Lake. At a favor-

able time the supervisors were again asked to submit to the voters a proposition for removing the county seat from Honor to Beulah.

The request was granted and in the spring of 1916 after an active campaign and a high record vote, the canvassing board declared that the count showed that a majority of the electors favored removal.

A committee of Beulah citizens had already provided for leasing the large Thomas Toland building at the foot of the hill. This was at once fitted up for the several offices in the basement floor. The partitions were removed on the floor above to provide for the court room, and within about sixty days after the election the building was in readiness.

Again the county property was mounted on wheels and transported officially. There county headquarters were established, and there it holds its own, up to and including this year of 1924.

From the above account it will be noticed that since the county was organized in 1869, the seat of government has been moved from one portion of the county to another six separate times, and so has stayed in one place an average of about nine years. At the present time the county owns no court house or offices except as a leasing proposition.

From that standpoint therefore our seat of justice might even now be considered something of a bird of passage.

On the face of it this may not seem like the most desirable record or condition, but withal the county has survived splendidly.

Although one of the smallest, if not the smallest county in the State, geographically, yet it easily holds its own in importance as compared with the older and larger counties.

Frankfort, on Lake Michigan, is the western land terminus of the Ann Arbor Railroad, and there it connects their fleet of monster car ferries with Wisconsin ports, and handling more through freight than any other Michigan road.

As a high class fruit producer Benzie is second to no other



PANORAMA VIEW OF CRYSTAL LAKE—THE "LAKE GENEVA" OF AMERICA

county in the State, and its future success in this respect is fully assured.

As a summer resort the county is becoming very popular. It has about 25 miles of frontage on Lake Michigan. The two Plattee lakes are in the northern portion, the Upper and Lower Herring lakes in the southern portion, and Crystal Lake in the center, extending about 12 miles inland.

Along the shores of all these lakes are summer cottages. Most of them are substantial and attractive buildings, occupied during the vacation period with a most desirable class of people from southern Michigan cities, and from other states.

At the west end of Crystal Lake is the Congregational Summer Assembly, and on the south shore is the Disciple Assembly, both national associations, giving splendid promise of ever increasing growth and influence.

State Trunk Line M-11, for about 22 miles passes through nearly the center of the county. M-11 is one of the main Federal Highways and it connects Mackinaw City on the north with Chicago and the Gulf Coast on the south. Plans are now being perfected for paving this highway through Benzie and the adjoining counties.

M-22 also passes through the western part of the county coming from Manistee county on the south, by way of Frankfort, to the resorts farther north.

Many counties in Michigan are fortunate in having some state institution within its borders, which gives it prestige, and makes it the recipient of public money. Benzie County has no such advantage, yet in none of the northern counties are there better roads, better churches or better schools.

Our county infirmary is located on a fine farm overlooking Crystal Lake. The building is of substantial construction and equipped with the modern conveniences; at present there are only 13 county charges.

The affairs of Benzie County have been handled so that she has no corporate indebtedness or outstanding bonds at this time, and has reason to be proud of her financial standing.

WINTER SCENES IN EARLY MICHIGAN

(From Hoffman's *A Winter in the West*)

Monroe Co., M. T., Dec. 5, 1833.

I WRITE to you from a log-cabin on the banks of the river Raisin, about thirty miles above Monroe. The worthy farmer, upon whose premises I am quartered for the night, sits with his child on his knee, in the chimney-corner, with a prosing visitor, pipe in mouth, opposite, while the good woman is engaged doing some "chores" at the farther end of the apartment, which is, of course, the chief cooking, eating, sitting, sleeping, and smoking chamber in the house. My dormitory, I have a shrewd suspicion, is to be in a loft, from which a lad is at this moment descending by a ladder with some corn for my horse. The black walnut stand, upon which I am writing, occupies the centre of the room; and as I am at this moment keeping up my share in a desultory conversation going forward around me, and at the same time trying to check the undue familiarity of a large bull-dog—who, like other individuals, has become troublesome from being admitted too rapidly into intimacy—you must not expect me to be very coherent in detailing the impressions of the day.

It was a gloomy, lowering morning, with occasional flakes of snow driving through the harsh atmosphere, when I started from the village of Monroe, well mounted on a stout roan, whose figure and action would command thrice the sum in New-York that the animal cost me here, and whose performance to-day speaks well of the dependence I may place upon him to carry me through my arduous route into the interior of the Peninsula. It was with a feeling of almost boyish pleasure that, after the slight taste I have had of stage-coach travelling from Pittsburg to Cleveland, and from Detroit to Monroe,

This is the second of a series of papers running through the Magazine for the current year. For note on the author and text, see the January number, p. 72.—Editor.

I found myself once more in the saddle, with the full privilege of regulating my motions as I choose. The delightful mode in which I travelled with S—— from New-York to Wheeling, in a barouche, with two led horses under the saddle, was, indeed, both for pleasure and solid comfort, not to be surpassed. But now, though I have neither the agreeable friend, the attentive groom, nor the luxurious carriage to enhance the gratification and relieve the weariness of travelling, the feeling of independence still remains. And though I confess I could not suppress a sigh this morning, when packing up the linen and books which, with my trunk, I shall not see for a month to come; yet that pair of saddle-bags beneath my feet, though conscious only of a shirt apiece, flanked as they are by my light fowling-piece, which that weather-beaten worthy is at this moment curiously examining, and my leggings, which are drying upon those andirons, make me feel as rich as did that famous soldato Dugald Dalgetty himself, with his single change of chamois leather and iron overcoat, while handling his arms and surveying his compact appointments from the back of the doughty Gustavus.

My road led, from the moment of leaving the village, along the banks of the Raisin, whose serpentine current flowed fuller and clearer the farther I advanced into the country. The land at the same time gradually rising, and though never hilly, yet leaving the stream far enough below to form a bluff of some ten or fifteen feet, where the timber-land rose from the rich bottoms on its margin. After riding thus for about twenty miles along the river, where the log-cabins gradually became fewer and farther between, I struck through a wood so dense that it seemed to terminate the settlements in this direction, and then at a sudden turning of the path, I came at once upon the "oak openings." It would be difficult to convey an idea of the pleasing effect of such a surprise. Imagine yourself emerging from a New-Jersey swamp, and coming at one bound upon one of the English parks which Puckler Muskaw so admirably describes. Clumps of the noblest oaks, with not a twig of

underwood, extending over a gently undulating grassy surface as far as the eye can reach; here clustered together in a grove of tall stems supporting one broad canopy of interlacing branches, and there rearing their gigantic trunks in solitary grandeur from the plain. The feeling of solitude I had while in the deep woods deserted me the moment I came upon this beautiful scene, and I rode on for hours, unable without an effort to divest myself of the idea that I was in a cultivated country.

Towards evening I found myself in the thick forest again, and was glad, as the night closed in darkly over the road where at every step my horse would either sink to his knees in mud, or trip over the stubble of newly cut saplings, to be overtaken by a mail-rider, with his leathern charge on horseback. The lonely lad was as glad of company through the forest as I was of a guide; and he willingly taking the lead, I flung my bridle on my horse's neck, as the skies became blacker and blacker, and touching him smartly with the spur, away we went through the woods together.—“Take care of that tree, sir; look out for the mudhole”—called my goblin usher at each moment, as we tramped and splashed along, where I would have defied the Evil One himself to have seen any thing but the impenetrable dark. I heeded him not; but bending low in the saddle to avoid boughs, and gluing my knees to the surcingle, I surrendered myself to my destiny, and attended to nothing but keeping my horse as close as possible to the heels of his file leader. At length we reached a clearing, and a few yards of better road brought us to a log-cabin. The family were at supper when I entered; and sitting down with the rest, I helped myself with an iron spoon from a dish of suppawn, and fishing up a cup from the bottom of a huge pan of milk, I poured the snowy liquid over the boiled meal that rivalled it in whiteness. The corn, from which it is made, my host tells me, grew to the height of sixteen feet, the stalks being of a blackish green colour. From the same soil, a black sandy loam of easy tillage, wheat as high as a man's head has been raised;

the produce from a single grain being from 300 to 400, and in one instance one thousand and twenty-six. I see symptoms of sleeping in those around me; and having no right to monopolize this important apartment, will conclude this elsewhere to-morrow.

Tecumseh, Lenawee Co., M. T., Dec. 6.

The cockloft, as I expected, was my place of rest. I stumbled over a pile of corn, and struck my head against the roof, almost as soon as I had got my body fairly above the trap-door. I found a clean bed, however, and it was a very sociable place after all; for there were four persons besides myself stowed away in the different corners. So soundly did I sleep on my straw pallet, that the night seemed to me but just begun, when the red glare of a tallow candle flashing over my eyes, with the tap of the mail rider on my shoulder, told me that dawn was breaking, and that we must be gone. The landlord brought out a lantern for me to mount by; and we had proceeded far on our journey before the faintest streak in the East indicated the waking of the sun.

It was about seven o'clock, when, stopping to water at a little shantee, I found several labouring people at breakfast within; and the mail carrier consenting to wait for me, I sat down at table at once with the rest. The fare consisted of hot rolls and tea, with large pieces of pork swimming in its gravy, with a plate of noble potatoes, that pulverized when you touched them. My plate was heaped at once with all, while each one present vied with the other in the civility to me. They were talking of a horse, for which a hundred dollars had been paid, when I entered; and an English poaching gun I have with me, not worth a fifth of the sum, caught the fancy of the owner. He insisted upon "swapping with me on equal terms," and seemed much hurt when I refused not only to "trade," but expressed no inclination to see his favourite steed. I replied, however, so good humoredly to his entreaties, that he still per-

sisted in them until taken aside by one or two of those present. He then came up to me in an altered manner—"I hope, sir, that I don't insult you by wanting to buy that *curiosest* of guns, but I don't mean to be uncivil—not at all—in the least." Upon assuring him that I had taken no offence, he rejoined, that if his horse was not worth two hundred dollars he would eat him, but he had set his heart upon that gun, and must have it. I did not like to expose myself to the temptation of seeing the horse, though of course I did not think for a moment of taking advantage of the honest yeoman's caprice; but had it not been a present from a friend abroad, I should certainly have given my ardent acquaintance the toy which caught his fancy after what followed. "I say, stranger," said he, musing for a moment, "do you want a farm, eh! a house, eh! I'll trade you as good a tavern stand, two miles from this, as there is in the county." I got away at last as he followed me to the door, and held my bridle to mount, by promising to leave him the object of his desires in my will.

The character of the country continued for some miles much the same as that passed over yesterday, though the river gradually degenerated into a narrow, muddy stream. The log-cabins which always occurred in the heavily-timbered district, had nothing to distinguish them from each other, and the openings were as silent as if man and beast had deserted them; though I saw a couple of deer in one instance feeding afar off, and met a settler who was carrying a wolf, just caught in a trap by the road-side, on his shoulders. I was struck, too, at seeing no less than three pet fawns near different houses, within a few miles of each other. In one instance a tall hound was sitting erect beside one of these gentle creatures, who was licking the ears of the enemy of his race. The incident reminded me of an anecdote I heard told by an old hunter in one of the wild mountain districts of New-York. His favourite hound, one morning, when the deer were in the red coat and not fit to hunt, came to him while chopping, and made signs for his master to follow to a thicket not far off, where the

woodman discovered a fawn so entangled that it could not escape. It was so small and feeble that he carried it away with ease in his arms, while the doe, which was near at hand followed her bleating offspring. The dog accompanied him with great apparent joy, and, though one of the keenest of his kind, would drive off the grown deer only a few rods, and then return at once to keep an eye on his master's movements. The fawn was taken home, and, being fed continually by the children, soon went tame about the house. The dog, however, insisted upon sleeping with it, and could scarcely be separated from his long-eared friend; and when it met with the usual fate of pets, and died prematurely, a month or two after, poor Ring was inconsolable. The worthy English settler, who had been a gamekeeper in the "auld country" in his day, added, that he had the curiosity to dress a piece of the venison, which, fond as hounds are of that food, was rejected with disgust by the canine mourner. One of the other fawns which I saw, would, with the group attendant, have made a pretty subject for Fisher's pencil. He had thrust his head into a bevy of rosy little girls, who were making "sand pies" on the bank of the river; and as his delicate hoofs threatened to demolish the rural substitute for the card-houses of parlour-bred urchins, one of the little architects, covering her work with her hands, kept the intrusive animal at bay with her head; the long yellow locks of which streamed over his bluish crest, while the perverse beast twisted his snout under and insisted upon licking her face.

It was still early in the afternoon when I arrived at this place, and my surprise was not slight, after coming through a region where every mile seemed to lead me farther from civilization, to light suddenly upon a pretty village laid out with broad streets, and having an excellent tavern on a public square in the centre. I entered the town through an oak opening. Within a few hundred yards from the village I passed a half-dozen graves, apparently dug at random among the trees, though each was ornamented with a handsome head-stone. I

have since learned that the town's people, with a degree of consideration which might well be emulated in larger cities, are already making arrangements to lay out and plant a public cemetery for the use of every religious denomination in the place. At Monroe, I believe they have already done the same thing. There, indeed, they had an ample number of guests for the narrow house, before even the abodes for the living were built. The bones of those massacred on the Raisin, bleached till within a few years on the banks of that river; and an inhabitant of the place told me that he had often walked over the execution-ground and handled skulls that were cloven with the tomahawk. There is also an Indian cemetery about twelve miles from Monroe, where the skeletons of the dead can be plainly seen through the crevices of the stone-pile heaped above them. I am told that they are wholly unmolested by the white inhabitants; partly from feelings of decency creditable to themselves, and partly, perhaps, from fear of the roving relatives of the deceased, who return yearly and observe the condition of the spot with a jealous eye. Not far from this place resides an old settler, who has killed a half a dozen Indians with his own hand. Three or four of them he shot with his rifle from his cabin, when they surrounded it to capture him; and the stories told of his encounters with the others might better be detailed by a novelist than a letter-writer. I have seen nothing of the natives yet, except a couple of Wyandott squaws; though the French settlers, with their elf locks and blanket capotes, might at a distance be well taken for aborigines. I think a little of starting at once for the rapids of the Grand River, and spending a week or two among the Ottawas, who, I am told, are still there in considerable numbers, and preserving enough of their original habits to make them fair specimens of the Michigan Indians. They tell me, however, that a guide will be indispensable; and having already offered one in vain a fair compensation, I may be compelled to give up the attempt.

The Grand River, or Washtenong, is, as I have before mentioned, the largest stream in the Peninsula, being 270 miles in

length, while the country watered by it consists of about 7,000 square miles. It has a good harbour at its mouth, on Lake Michigan, for vessels drawing eight feet water, and it is navigable for those drawing four feet for more than thirty miles from the lake; while farther inland it traverses a country represented by my informant, who has recently returned from surveying in that distant region, as of immense fertility. There are also beds of gypsum and lime, with stone-quarries and mines of iron, with indications of the existence of copper, to be found on its tributaries, while a hundred mineral springs—which seem to abound in this country, for I have already seen a half a dozen—enrich the central region where its branches interlock with the bright waters of the Huron on the eastern, and the myriads of streams and lakes which form the sources of the Kekalamazoo, on the western side of the Peninsula.

They tell me here that it would be in vain for me to attempt to cross the country from Chicago to St. Louis alone at this season of the year, when, if the vast prairies are covered with snow, I should be lost beyond a certainty; and as I am now compelled to remain until the new public conveyance, contracted for by government, commences running on the first of January, I shall employ the intermediate time in seeing as much of Michigan as possible. I find myself among the most intelligent population of the middle class (the bone and sinew of a community) I ever mixed with; and every one seems so contented, may even say delighted, with his adopted home, that I am catching a little of the spirit of those around me, and am eager to visit more intimately scenes, which one would suppose were Elysian, by the way in which people talk of them. I find myself as yet only thirty-five miles from Monroe by the new U. S. road, though the route I travelled was sixty-five. When you next hear from me I shall be farther in the interior, and hope to be able to tell you that I have seen a hill or a rock, the sight of either of which would, I confess, be refreshing, in spite of all the charms of oak openings, vine-hung streams, and grassy bottoms.

Saline, Washtenaw Co., M. T., Dec. 7.

I have just spent an hour with Mr. Ridden, the surveyor of a great part of Michigan, at whose house I have stopped for the night, in talking about the district with which he is familiar; and I shall avail myself of the information thus acquired, in filling up hereafter my notes upon the country. The conversation turning upon the healthfulness of Michigan, there was not one out of several residents present who did not allow the existence of bilious fevers and fever and ague, in every part of the country; but they spoke of passing through these diseases as merely a slight process of *acclimating*, which, in the general health of the country, was hardly to be considered. They asserted, too, what I have before heard stated by more than one physician in the territory, that Michigan is exempt from many of the diseases most fatal to human life at the East. Consumption, for instance,—which a reference to the bills of mortality will show destroys almost as many in New-York, take year and year together for several in succession,* as does the yellow-fever in New-Orleans,—is here unknown. Not only, I am told, do no cases originate here, but many persons from New-York, it is pretended, have been cured of the complaint by coming to reside in Michigan. The most unhealthy points are in the vicinity of mill-dams, and of marshes, near both of which the settlers take particular pains to “locate;” the first for the convenience of grinding and sawing, and near the last for the rich grass they afford with only the trouble of mowing. Health, indeed, is the last thing a settler seems to think of, by the way in which he chooses a site for his house. In a country so abounding with lakes and streams of the purest water, and filled with fish, that you may pass a dozen in a ride of as many miles, you but seldom find a house on their banks; while the purchaser of a new possession neglects alike the tempting-looking oak opening, and erects his dwelling in the thick forest, provided only a road

*Unless I am much mistaken, the deaths from consumption alone average twenty-five a week, which will give 12 or 1400 fatal cases in a year; a terrible result from one complaint alone.

or trail passes within three feet of his door. A trail, by-the-way, I must tell you, is an Indian foot-path, that has been travelled perhaps for centuries, and bears here the same relation to an ordinary road that a turnpike does to a railroad in your state. He chooses, in short, the most fertile spot on his acres, in order to have a garden immediately around his house, which he places plump upon the road, in order to have it "more sociable-like, and see folks passing." His garden grows from almost nothing. The first year the hogpen and cowyard occupy the place designated for its commencement. They are moved farther from the house the second year, and a few cabbages occupy the place which they have enriched by their temporary situation upon it. They move again on the third year; and the garden, which can now boast of a few currant-bushes and a peach-tree, expands over the place they have ceased to occupy. And now our settler, having built a fine barn, and "got things snug about him," begins to like the looks of the woods again, which he has so industriously swept from every spot that can be seen from his door. He shoulders his pickaxe, goes out into the forest, and selecting two of the straightest maple saplings he can find, they are at once disinterred, their heads chopped off, to make these tall awkward things look civilized, and the pair of poles, thrust into the ground within two feet of his door, are whitewashed and called trees.

Dexter, Washtenaw Co., M. T., Dec. 12.

I have been here two or three days; but so occupied in riding about looking at the country, that I have not till now attempted to finish this letter. Far different is the appearance of the cottages here from those described above, as the common residence of new settlers. They build almost altogether in the oak openings; and as the country is now undulating, I have seen some cabins very prettily situated in clumps of oaks, a gun-shot from the road, with fields of young wheat extending in every direction around them. The soil, when first turned up, is a kind of yellow gravel, very unpromising in its appear-

ance; but it rapidly undergoes a chymical change, becoming almost black in fields of two years' cultivation, and improving every season without the aid of a particle of manure. I have now got among the rolling land, in a region full of lakes and oak openings, of which hitherto I had only a taste. I need hardly say how much more grateful such a country is to my eye than the level thickly-timbered lands about Detroit and Monroe.

I came hither by way of the pretty village of Anne-Arbour, which contains, I should think, seven or eight hundred inhabitants; many of whom, I am told, are very respectable English emigrants. I stopped at a farm-house, about five miles from here, to dine. A white-headed boy, six or seven years old, was turning a grindstone before the door, while a couple of Indians sharpened their knives. Near them a miserable pony, with his wooden saddle covered with freshly-flayed deer, and a brindled, wiry-haired dog, with the head of a wolf and the crest of a boar, skulked around the slaughtered game, and snarled in its protection, when, after dismounting, I approached it. His swarthy masters and myself entered the house together. "*Tenepe keen chemocomon?*" (Where is your American?) said the oldest of the two to a very pretty Connecticut girl, who had recently followed her husband to this country. She replied by pointing to him, working at a distance in a field, and the Indians sat down patiently till the farmer entered. The venison was then laid on a table, and a bargaining scene commenced, which lasted full half an hour. "*Cau-nce-shin, chomocomon*" (Not a good American), said one of the red barterers, turning to me, as the white trader offered him what he thought too little for a whole deer. The bargain was struck, however before a by-stander could interpret the appeal for me. The skin still remained with the Indian, and I was not a little surprised to see produced from it a variety of articles of Indian produce, among which were large cakes of deer's tallow, about the size of an ordinary cheese. These were all traded away in succession, and a small cask produced by the Indian

was filled with whiskey on the spot; and the eldest mounting the pony, they both shook me by the hand, and soon disappeared with their poisonous burden behind a turning of the road. They were of the Ottawa tribe, well-made men, though slightly built, with aquiline noses and finely-shaped heads; and each, when I first saw them, had the freest and most graceful step I ever saw, whether on the sod or in the ball-room. How complete was the metamorphosis when I overtook them half an hour afterward in the woods! The eldest, who could not have been more than five-and-thirty, was barely sober enough to guide his horse, and sitting with both arms around the barrel of whiskey on the pommel before him, he reminded me of an engraving of Bacchus, in a very vulgar and not very witty book, called *Homer Travestie*. The Indian gravity, which had before been preserved amid all the nervousness incident to a trading operation, had now thoroughly deserted him, and tottling from side to side, he muttered a sort of recitative, which combined all the excellences of the singing and spouting of a civilized toper. His companion, a youth of but seventeen, seemed perfectly sober, and stopping only occasionally to pick up the whip of the fumbling rider, he stepped so lightly by his horse's side that the leaves scarcely rustled beneath his moccasins. I was somewhat pained, of course, at the exhibition, though I confess I was not a little diverted, while riding along for miles in the silent woods, with such grotesque company. The pedestrian continued as reserved and respectful as ever; but my fellow-cavalier, after talking a quantity of gibberish to me, which was, of course, perfectly unintelligible, seemed to be at last quite angry because I could not understand him; then, after again becoming pacified, he found a new source of vehemence in urging me to "*schwap pasischegun*" (exchange my gun, to which he took a great fancy) for his "*papooshe pascocachee*" (child of a horse), as he called a colt that followed the forlorn pony on which he rode. I could not help blaming myself, however, for having been so long diverted with the frailties of this hospitable Silenus, when at parting,

about nightfall, where he struck into the forest, he gave me an invitation to his wigwam, twenty miles off, signifying the distance by raising all his fingers twice, at the same time using the words, "*Howh! keen marchec neen wigwam*" (come to my wigwam). How strangely are we constituted, that one should derive amusement in the woods from an exhibition which, in a city, would only excite pain and disgust! I have never seen a half-intoxicated Indian before without the deepest feelings of commiseration. As for the alleged crime of selling Indians whiskey, it is impossible to prevent it. The love of spirituous liquors is a natural craving of the red man, which is irrepressible, and as such I have heard the most humane and intelligent persons speak of it,—people who have passed their lives among the Indians, and have done their best to snatch them from this perdition. The haughtiest chief will travel a hundred miles for a pint of whiskey, and get drunk the moment he receives it, wheresoever he may be. Providence seems to have designed that this mysterious race should not continue upon the earth, and fate has infused a fatal thirst into their bosoms, which is hastening their doom with fearful celerity. But six years ago, and the woods around me were alive with Indians; now they are only traversed by a few such stragglers as these. You may talk of civilizing them,—but that, too, is impossible. You may more easily civilize the stupidest African than the most intelligent Indian; and yet, who for a moment would compare the erect port and manly tread, the air, the *blooded* look of the one, with his keen sagacity and rare instincts, to the misshapen form, the shuffling gait, the stupid bearing of the other? Where, then, lies the difficulty? The African is an imitative animal,—the Indian is not. He will copy the form of your weapons, for he has felt their edge; and he will make himself ridiculous by wearing a cocked hat, because he conceives it to be an emblem of authority. Rings and bracelets he may wear, for they recommend him to his own tribe; but the forms and fashions of civilization he despises. The negro furnishes the best raw material for a dandy that can be had;

he learns at once how to wear his hat and adjust his shirt-collar, according to the last mode of the white man. The Indian, if a fop, departs even further than usual from the costume of a European. He comes from Nature's hands all that she ever intended him to be,—the wild man of the woods. To the fleetness of the deer in traversing the forest, he unites the instinct of the hound in finding his way; and when you add to these the mental gift of a certain wild eloquence, wholly unimprovable by cultivation, you have nearly summed up the intellectual qualifications of the American savage,—the genuine child of nature—the untamed—the untameable.

I had a long conversation on this subject yesterday with a middle-aged gentleman of high intelligence and character, for many years settled in the territory, and who has availed himself of unusual opportunities of studying Indian life and manners. We had been all day in a canoe, paddled by ourselves, exploring a chain of small lakes in this vicinity; and the perfect stillness of the woods around, while floating at sunset over the transparent water, induced him to remark upon the rapid disappearance of the inhabitants; who, but six years since, when he first visited this part of Michigan, kept their canoes upon every stream in the country. The observation suggested the discussion, already alluded to, upon the feasibility of civilizing the Indians; and he told me a variety of anecdotes about a young Ottawa chief with an unpronounceable name, whom, on various accounts, he had once thought the fittest subject for social life he had ever met with among the aborigines. The conclusion of his relation was so whimsical and strikingly characteristic, that I will finish this letter with the details precisely as I took them down in my note-book from the lips of my informant; our canoe, the while, being allowed to float as she listed along the placid bosom of one of those beautiful lakes into which the river Huron expands a few miles from its sources.

"As we came one day to the Indian encampment, Ketchewaun-doug-enink caught me by the hand as usual, with his

shrill exclamation of welcome, and my party proceeded at once to pitch our tent near his, before a blazing fire of logs. After affording us what assistance he could, the young chief left us; but in the evening he called in again at our tent, and brought his father and mother, his wife, and three sisters with him. They all looked quite solemn, and in his manner, particularly, there was something altogether unusual. Young Ketchewaundoug-enink had been quite my friend, always appeared glad to see me, and was generally sociable in his way, but now he was grave and reserved, almost to severity. My familiarity with Indian character induced me to suppress every thing like surprise at such an extraordinary change of deportment, and we sat thus, I should think, for at least half an hour. At last the young Indian rose up in a formal way, and taking a position full in the light of the fire, began a speech abounding with gesture and vehemence. The amount of it was this:—"Listen, my friend; I see that you are wiser than any of your white brethren."—"I must interrupt my story," said my companion, "to remind you, that believing my young Indian friend, who was a fine-looking fellow, had some relish for civilization, and half a mind, indeed, to turn white man, I anticipated that some proposition to that effect would be the purport of his speech."—He continued—"I am glad to see that you love the Indians; that you are not ashamed of our mode of life. Let me tell you, what I presume you already know, that the life of the white man is one of care and trouble. The Great Spirit has blessed his red children in a peculiar manner. We have no care. We are as Che-manitou* made us. We have not

*Che-manitou, God, or the Great Spirit; Mi-che-manitou, the devil, or the evil spirit.

"The Ottawas say that there are two great Beings that rule and govern the universe, who are at war with each other,—the one they call *Maneto* and the other *Matche-Maneto*. They say that *Maneto* is all kindness and love, and that *Matche-Maneto* is an evil spirit that delights in doing mischief; and some of them think that they are equal in power, and therefore worship the evil spirit out of a principle of fear. Others doubt which of the two may be the most powerful, and therefore endeavour to keep in favour with both, by giving each of them some kind of worship. Others say that *Maneto* is the first great cause, and therefore must be all-powerful and supreme, and ought to be adored and worshipped; whereas *Matche-Maneto* ought to be rejected and despised."—*Col. Smith's Narrative*.

degenerated, but are still his favourites. You never see a wrinkle on the brow of an Indian. Look, my brother, at the forehead of my old father: it is as smooth as my own, though sixty winters have whitened his head. His days have glided on as undisturbed as the smooth stream before you.'—['We were on the banks of the Shiawassee,' interrupted the narrator.]—'Do you see, my brother, those pebbles in the bottom of the clear stream as it throws back the light of your fire? It is thus that every thought can be seen that dwells in the mind of the Indian. He has no disguise—no cause for it—the troubles of the white man disturb not the clear stream of his soul. Come with us—share with us the gifts of Che-manitou—think no more of those distant lands of your childhood, where men live but to harass each other, and gather riches that eat the soul up with care—come—here you will build your wigwam—I will help you—you shall have my sister for your wife—she shall weave your mats, and raise your corn, and dry your venison, which we will kill together in the woods. You have lived long enough a life of wretchedness; come and be happy with us.'"

I was curious to learn how the rest of the family, and especially the fair member of it particularly designated in this singular harangue, behaved while her brother was pronouncing it; and more than all, how the object of it himself received the address. I will endeavor to give you the exact replies of my interesting companion, without repeating the various questions from me which elicited them.

"My young friend sat down. Throughout his speech, the family observed the utmost silence. The lady in question was as indifferent as an Indian could be, at least in manner. They all looked at me for my opinion—the lady excepted. I will confess that I felt embarrassed, though I had but half a dozen Indians for my audience. An answer however was necessary. 'I thank you, my friend,' said I, 'and needed not this new proof of your friendship. I am sensible Che-manitou has smiled upon you; that you are his favourite children. But we

white men have been spoiled by education; we have been taught to think many things necessary that you red men can do well without; and inferior as our mode of life is to yours, it is not the least of its evils that it has unfitted us for the simple pleasures that Che-manitou every day gives you. I have friends and a mother far away towards the rising sun. She does not know the red men, and might not be a mother to your sister. Your sister, if I should take her to the rising sun with me, would pine for her green woods and wigwam by the bright Shiawassee. She will doubtless be happier as she is. She will take for her husband some red man like yourself, who will love her, and prize the blessings which Che-manitou yields you. I again thank you, my friends, and your sister. I must, after a few days, leave this country; but I shall bear my friends in my heart, and in the crowded city where the white men live, I shall often sigh for these green woods, and lament the absence of my red friends.' "

Dexter, Washtenaw Co., M. T., Dec. 15th.

I have been waiting here since I last wrote, in order to join an exploring party of three or four individuals, to go up into Shiawassee county, to examine lands. A heavy snow-storm has set in to-day, however, and as it will put an end to the expedition, I shall probably start by myself for the Kalamazoo country to-morrow. The journey to Grand River, which I proposed to myself, I shall, from the time it would consume, be compelled now to abandon entirely. I do not regret the time I have spent here, for I am not far from the centre of the territory; and while I have my head-quarters at a good inn, in a well-settled place, I can, in a ride of a few miles, plunge at once into the wilderness. It is a pretty dangerous matter, however, for a stranger to go without a guide reconnoitring through a country where every hill, lake, and wood looks so much like its brother that the ordinary landmarks are of no assistance to the eye. The scenery of Michigan will be far more attractive when cultivation shall have given variety to a land-

scape which, however beautiful at present, is somewhat monotonous. After visiting nearly a dozen of the transparent ponds of every size which stud the surface of the country, and finding but two or three whose firm banks of some fifteen or twenty feet elevation assumed a picturesque appearance, from the irregular manner in which they pushed their beautifully wooded promontories far into the lakes they bounded, I started, the other day, to visit a sheet of water somewhat elevated, about twelve miles off. My way, after going a mile or two from the village, led through oak openings of rolling land, called "the Short Hills," which I can best assimilate to a collection of enormous graves—the tombs of households, if you choose—thrown confusedly together upon a perfectly level surface; where a patch of wild meadow-land, a cranberry marsh, or a bog that looked like the desolated bed of a lake, and frequently, indeed, the shallow lake itself, filled up the intervals. The huge oaks that crowned the summits of these formal mounds were the only objects that relieved the dreariness of the landscape; even they I thought, while riding alone beneath their branches, that sighed to the December wind, were not the most enlivening objects in the world. I rode thus for miles without seeing a living thing except a raven, which, as that description of bird is only found in those parts of the Union where wolves still infest the country, I at once took it for granted was hovering near one of the savage béasts to which he so faithfully plays the jackal. Wheeling my horse suddenly from the trail towards a thicket of dwarf oaks, where I expected to find the carrion deer that attracts these worthies, he shied from the bush, and I was thrown upon the spot. After extricating the foot, by which I was dragged a yard or two, from the stirrup, I sprang up but little hurt, and moved as quickly as possible to catch my horse, who, having paused for an instant in a clump of trees near by, turned his head round, like a pointer taken aback with the scent after he has passed a bush, and stood calmly gazing at me. At the first step towards the rascal, however, he moved nearly a rod sideways,

and then, ducking his head towards the ground, and throwing his heels high in the air, my ungrateful courser, accompanying these motions with every additional mark of disrespect he could summon to his aid, left his master alone in the wilderness. He disappeared behind a hill in a moment. I could not help ejaculating, with the Kentuckian whose house and family had been burned up by the savages, while he was cleaning his rifle at a brook hard by—"This is very *ridiculous*." No time was to be lost, however. It was late in the day, and I was far from any house; while the occasional flakes of snow which began to fall from the black lowering sky, threatened a storm which might cover in a moment the only path that could guide me homeward. I sat down at once among the long dry grass, and stripping off my leggings, and disembarassing my heels of the now useless spurs, stowed all away in my coat-pockets. The coat itself I rolled up in a bundle around my left arm, and taking my gun, to which I applied a fresh cap, in my right, I strode off in as good a humour as one could summon under such provoking circumstances. I could not help thinking, indeed, how much worse matters might have been had I been thus deserted in one of the broad prairies, thirty miles, perhaps, from any house. As for the loss of my horse, I felt so indignant against the inconsiderate brute, that, I confess, it did not much trouble me. Thus did I trudge on, growing momentarily in better humour with myself. The scene around was dreary at present; but having had all the wild flowers that grow in Michigan described to me, I exercised my imagination by conceiving the more attractive appearance it must wear in summer. I thought how the brown woods must look when the lofty oaks around were clothed in their deep-green foliage. I thought of the various vines and flowers which then fill the broad openings between their stems—of the clumps of cluster-roses that here grow wild and cover whole acres—of the crimson daisy and fragrant balm pink, the deep-hued lichnidia, and gorgeous golden rod, which, with jonquils and amaranth, the purple fox-glove and saffron-coloured silk-weed, paint the sur-

face of the soil. I could fancy the glossy leaves of the nightshade with its white blossoms and poisonous berries, the creeping ivy, and red columbine, clustering at the base of the hills. The snow-white lily of the valley, the lilac-tinted adder's-tongue, and straw-coloured arrowhead, shooting through the long grass between, while the purple fleur-de-lis bloomed along the wet marshes, where the splendid cardinal-flower tossed its scarlet blossoms in the breeze.

I must have practised horticulture in this way for some time when, on rising a slight eminence in my path, I saw my amiable roan standing quietly looking in the direction whence I was coming, apparently waiting for me. I was completely mollified. I forgave him the little freak, and advanced with a light heart to lay my hand upon the bridle. He moved a little, and so did I. He moved a little more, and I stood still. I spoke to him, but he continued moving. I coaxed him, in a tone that would have melted the heart of one of the marble horses of St. Mark's; he was moved by it—only farther from me. I whistled to him—(I had taught him a day or two before to come to my whistle, when he had obeyed me like a dog)—he stopped, and I advanced once more to lay my hand on the saddle, and the scoundrel broke into a trot just as I was about touching him. I brought my piece to my shoulder, and could hardly forbear drawing the trigger upon him as I stood.

The ground now rolled like the waves of a frozen sea, and my nefarious brute, who soon began to stalk leisurely along about a hundred yards ahead of me, would, to carry out the figure, be just topping the combing while I was in the trough, and vice versa—like two children balancing on a plank. It was perfectly insufferable, mile after mile, to see that eternal saddle bobbing up and down a hundred yards ahead of me. Some times, indeed, the vexatious wearer would step aside among a cluster of oaks, to nip the tender grass which still lingered around their roots; and then, as he would arch his neck, and, seeming to admire the Indian blanket and flame-coloured surcingle which, after the gay taste of the West, I

had buckled, combining use with ornament, to the back of the ungrateful brute, dash off with a snort into a patch of prairie-land, I could not but admire the eye of fire and gracefully-gathering limbs of the spirited creature. I wished however, that he was anybody's horse but mine, disporting himself at that rate. At last, at a turning of the path he disappeared behind a hill, and ceasing longer to tantalize, left me comparatively comfortable. I reached the first "clearing" about twenty minutes afterward, and looking along the highway which here commenced, my horse was nowhere to be seen. Tired alike with walking and vexation, and parched with thirst (I had neither eaten nor drunk since breakfast, and it was now nightfall), I advanced to the only shantee near, and knocked at the door. There was no answer, and I shook it violently. A rush-bottomed chair rattled, and a cat, the solitary occupant, sprang out through a broken window. I soon found my way, however, to the dilapidated trunk of a large sycamore-tree near, which formed the top of a well, and drawing up a moss-covered bucket, I placed my lips to the rusty iron-bound brim and took a draught, to which the most delicious of Lynch's chateau were but vile *vin-du-pays* in comparison. I can remember but one drink in my life before to compare with it, and that was from a similar goblet, after other lips than mine had hallowed the brim. A few moments after a lad rode into the yard with the object of my pursuit, whose bridle had been broken to pieces in the effort of several men to catch him a mile or two off. I was mounted in a moment, and regained my lodgings in an hour; when I found that the adventure of the day had not impaired my relish for a supper of fresh pike and white-fish, just smoking on the table.

The range of hills which traverse the peninsula longitudinally near here, though never, I believe, more than 150 feet high, are said by some to constitute the most elevated part of Michigan. As they abound in game, and consist altogether of oak openings, you can conceive of nothing more animating than to gallop over them on horseback. I was out again among them

yesterday; and having a pocket-compass and a map of the country with me, I ventured to leave the trails that wind among the hollows, and scamper over the hills as my fancy led me. A large flock of grouse rose almost from beneath my horse's feet as I topped the first slight eminence, and then, just as the animal was recovering from the flurry into which the rushing sound of their wings threw him, a tall broad-antlered buck, the largest I ever saw, sprang from a small covert, and bounded through the wide forest glades. Away too I went—the feeling was irresistible—I could see the fellow leaping as if he had wings, over the rolling land, and the clear bracing atmosphere had given spirits to my horse, that sent us ahead like one and the same animal. In spite of the deer's prodigious jumps, which were as high as they were long, I had gained decidedly on the chase, when, coming to the brow of a steep hill, he dashed down the side, and was far away over another before my less agile horse could descend the first. I saw two more deer, besides several flocks of grouse, during my morning's ride. Singularly enough, this was the only time that I had moved a mile without a gun since I left New-York; and it was the only opportunity I have had to use one to advantage. If Der Freyschutz were in this region, I should certainly let the wild huntsman make his own terms with me for better luck.

To-day, for the first time, I saw the meadows on fire. They are of vast extent, running far into the woods like the friths of a lake; and as the wild grass, which they supply in the greatest profusion, furnishes the new settler with all the hay he uses for his stock, they are burnt over thus annually to make it tender. These fires, traveling far over the country, seize upon the large prairies, and consuming every tree in the woods, except the hardiest, cause the often-mentioned oak openings, so characteristic of Michigan scenery. It is a beautiful sight to see the fire shooting in every direction over these broad expanses of land, which are kindled at a variety of points. The flame at one moment curls along the ground, and

seems to lick up its fuel from below, while at the next it tumbles over like the breakers of the sea upon the dried grass, and sweeps it in a wave of fire from the ground. I found myself repeatedly surrounded by the fire, while riding hither and thither, watching its progress; but was only on two occasions exposed to any inconvenience—once when my horse was bogged to the saddle-girths, so that I had to dismount in a morass, covered with high weeds, to which the flame was approaching, and again when I found myself in a small patch of woodland, which crackled and roared like Tophet itself.

As I rode to and fro here, trying to find a point where, if necessary I might encounter the flame to the least disadvantage, if unable to avoid it altogether, the ridiculous position in which I had placed myself reminded me not a little of that which Andrew Fairservice occupied on the rock, when he trotted hither and thither on his narrow platform, to avoid the bullets of Bob Roy's caterans. A finer subject for reflection, however, presented itself near the spot. A small brook crossed the meadow, and I bethought myself of placing it between me and the fire, which was closing undesirably near around me; but my horse, when I rode him rapidly to the brink, and endeavoured to jump him, recoiled. I wheeled round, and tried it again; but his recent experience in the treacherous marsh made him fear the sedgy margin, and nothing could prevail upon the cautious animal to approach it. At the last attempt, he recoiled so suddenly with a terrified snort, that I was nearly thrown over his head; and looking for the new cause of anxiety where the stream wound around, so as almost to double itself in front of me I saw, on the little peninsula of the burning meadow thus formed, an Indian standing with folded arms amid the wreathing smoke, and surveying my motions with an aspect of perfect calmness. He was a middle-aged man, rather tall, and in the full costume of his tribe. The hair on his forehead, which was seamed with several ghastly scars, was nearly white; but three long plated locks of raven black fell down behind from the crimson handkerchief which bound his

brows. He wore a white woollen frock, edged with black, with scarlet leggings and moccasins, while armlets of silver, and a belt containing his tomahawk and scalping-knife, completed his equipments. All these, however, were observed afterward, when I had given up the attempt to cross the brook, and spurring through the flame where it was lowest, had placed myself by the side of the old warrior. But for the present I remained fixed in my seat, gazing on the noble apparition with as much delight as if my own call had evoked it from the ground. I had seen a dozen Indians, of all sizes and sexes, in the course of the day, not one of whom had awakened the slightest interest; but there was that about the port and bearing of this grim-looking savage which, with the somewhat theatrical attitude he assumed, and the circumstances under which I first beheld him, carried me away completely. He smiled when I approached him, and saluted me with great kindness of manner; though, as neither of us understood the language of the other, there could be but little interchange of ideas between us. The few Indian expressions of which I am master were soon expended, and he seemed not to have a word of English to give me in exchange. He made me understand, however, that the frightful wounds which disfigured his noble front were received while fighting on the side of the British against the Americans at Sandusky.

Grass Lake, Jackson Co., M. T., Dec. 16.

The storm of yesterday still prevailed when I left my excellent quarters at the growing little hamlet of Dexter, to find my way towards the country watered by the beautiful *Kekalamazoo*. I had been furnished by mine host with a map of the route for the first eight or ten miles; and it would have amused you to see me occasionally stopping in a furious snow-storm to balance my pocket-compass on the hasty chart thus supplied. I found my way, however, with very little difficulty, through a thick wood, where the heavy coat of snow that robed the trees gave a most fantastic appearance to the forest, and about noon

I struck the Washtenaw trail to the west. The travelling, however, was any thing but agreeable. The snow, being soft, would "ball," as it is called, beneath my horse's feet, and what with the stumbling and slipping on this account, I have been unable after a day's travel to make more than twenty miles. There was barely light enough left for me to distinguish my way, when I arrived at a comfortable log-house belonging to an intelligent and hospitable farmer, a recent emigrant from the western part of the state of New-York. The owner of the dwelling was absent; and it was not till after a parley of some minutes, between two very pretty women, whom I could distinguish through the window by the light of a tempting-looking fire within, that I gained admittance to pass the night. Once there, however, nothing could exceed the kindness of the family to make the few hours of my sojourn pass agreeable.

Spring-Arbour, Dec. 17.

It snowed when I rose at dawn this morning; but my hospitable entertainer of last night insisted, after an early breakfast, upon accompanying me several miles on my journey; and when he finally parted with me, would not hear of receiving any thing in compensation.

The snow still continues, and the road becoming worse and worse, I have made even less progress to-day. But there is something so wild and picturesque in the country through which I am passing, that even such travelling has its pleasures. I have counted more than a dozen lakes on my route; and though some of them are only dreary-looking pools, covering a few acres, in the midst of an extensive moss-marsh, yet the short sudden hills which surround others, with the beautiful groves of white oak on their banks, and the natural meadows that open upon their mimic friths, made a most romantic appearance. I came unexpectedly upon a travelling band of Ottawas this morning, in one of the most abrupt of these passes. They were returning home amply furnished with presents from the recent treaty held on the Wabash; and their fluttering

blankets, gleaming weapons, and gaudy equipments generally, would have made them a fine subject for a painter, as a furious squall of snow swept along the side-hill they were descending. We exchanged the customary salutation, "Boju" (probably from the French *bonjour*), and passed on.

There are several Indian graves immediately before the door of the shantee where I am stopping for the night, which I am told are regularly visited and weeded by the surviving relatives of those here buried. My host has had the good taste to put a fence around them, to keep his cattle from the spot—a piece of attention with which the Indians appeared to be much gratified at their last visit; and I may here observe that the settlers of Michigan, generally, appear to treat this ill-fated race with a degree of kindness and consideration that might well be imitated in other sections of our frontier. This morning I crossed the far-flowing Washtenong, or Grand River, near the new village of Jacksonburg; and the sight of its clear smooth waters inspired a new regret, that I must abandon my original intention of following them down to the last trading-post,

Forks of the Kekalamazoo (Calhoun), Dec. 18.

This never-ending storm still continues, and the trails, where not incessantly travelled, being now completely covered and effaced, I lost my way this morning, and wandered several miles from the track. After traversing a broad marsh, however, where my horse seemed loth enough to venture, I struck a burr-oak opening, and found my way by the *blazed** trees back to the main trail. A man who is used to it, I am told, can get along very well in this way; but you can imagine, that where one has frequently to cross openings of some two or three hundred yards in width, and then hunt up these primitive guide-posts, which only occur at long intervals, and have their slice of bark taken out at either side, it is not quite so

*"Blazed" trees are marked with an axe or hatchet, to designate that a trail runs near them.

easy to find his way here especially with the snow blowing full in his face, as if walking through the rectangular streets of Philadelphia. It took me three hours to gain six miles in this way, my horse slipping and floundering at almost every step. But, lost as I was, I could not help pausing frequently when I struck the first burr-oak opening I had ever seen, to admire its novel beauty. It looked more like a pear-orchard than any thing else to which I can assimilate it—the trees being somewhat of the shape and size of full-grown pear-trees, and standing at regular intervals apart from each other on the firm level soil, as if planted by some gardener. Here, too, I first saw deer in herds; and half-frozen and weary as I was, the sight of those spirited-looking creatures sweeping in troops through these interminable groves, where my eye could follow them for miles over the smooth snowy plain, actually warmed and invigorated me, and I could hardly refrain from putting the rowels into my tired horse, and launching after the noble game.

What a country this is. Into land like this, which is comparatively undervalued by those seeking to settle on the prairie, a man can run his plough without felling a tree; and, planting a hundred acres, where he would clear but ten in the unsettled districts of New-York, raise his twenty-five bushels of wheat to an acre in the very first season. "How is the soil here, sir?" said I to a farmer whose broad fields, though but a year under cultivation, looked as if they had been tilled for ten. "A pretty good gravelly loam of eighteen inches; but I think some of moving off to Kalamazoo, where they have it *four feet deep, and so fat that it will grease your fingers.*" Railroads and canals will make one broad garden of Michigan; and even now there is something singularly pleasing to light upon spots in the wildest districts which, were it not for the rude shantees which indicate their recent settlement,—often of but a few months back,—might be mistaken for the cultivated farms of an old country. The absence of stumps in the land under cultivation, and the open groves adjacent, give a smiling open-

ness to the landscape which, with the myriads of wild flowers that brighten the woods in their season, must make the aspect of the country perfectly delightful. I hardly know, though, how some of your city *elegants*, the votaries of Delmonico, or the fair visitants at Gardiner's, would meet the inconveniences of travelling here. As for eating, indeed, they might manage with the aid of cranberry sauce to rough it on venison and wild honey, backed by the finest potatoes and best wheat bread in the world; but I think that, when it comes to sleeping, they would be somewhat posed between a bed in the bush and one shared with the hospitable inmates of a cabin, whose dormitory for the whole family is often, as well as their kitchen and parlour, comprised in a single room. Were it not an infraction of the laws of hospitality, I could draw some queer pictures of scenes I have witnessed in this way.

I have now passed the central region where the Eastern and Western rivers of Michigan have their rise; and while I follow down the pebbly waters of the beautiful Kekalamazoo to their western outlet, and from thence pass to the mouth of the St. Joseph's, you must not expect the same regularity in my correspondence that I have hitherto attempted to preserve.

(Continued in July number.)

TWELFTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE MICHIGAN
HISTORICAL COMMISSION, 1924

Lansing, Mich., Jan., 1924.

To the Honorable Alexander J. Groesbeck,
Governor of Michigan:

In accord with Sec. 9 of Act No. 271, Public Acts of 1913,
we have the honor to submit to you herewith the eleventh an-
nual report of the Michigan Historical Commission, covering
the period from Jan. 1 to Dec. 31, 1924.

Very respectfully yours,

CLARENCE M. BURTON
WILLIAM F. MURPHY
WILLIAM L. JENKS
WILLIAM L. CLEMENTS
CLAUDE H. VAN TYNE
AUGUSTUS C. CARTON

Following is the financial statement covering the fiscal year
July 1, 1923, to June 30, 1924.

Total amount of appropriation for fiscal year
ending June 30, 1924 \$21,930.00

Expenditures from appropriation for fiscal year:

Personal Service	\$11,391.90	
Supplies	6,605.70	
Other Contractual Service	299.29	
Traveling Expense	702.21	
Outlay for Equipment	1,947.22	
Total Disbursements		\$20,946.32
Total balance on hand June 30, 1924		\$ 983.68

The Commission has held four meetings during the year, on Jan. 11, April 11, July 11, and Oct. 9, all in Detroit.

Its activities have covered in general the publication of historical papers and documents, the preservation, classification and dissemination of archival data, and co-operative work with State Departments, Commissions and Institutions, Public Libraries, clubs and patriotic organizations, the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society and the press.

The publications of the year include Vol. I of *Michigan in the World War*, Vols. I and II of *Michigan Biographies*, *The Life and Times of William Dummer Powell*, and four numbers of the *Michigan History Magazine*, totalling about two thousand pages.

The Michigan History Magazine for the year contains the following articles:

- Sketch of the Life of Julia Anne King, by Ada A. Norton
- Place Names of Berrien County, by George R. Fox
- Frank Dwight Baldwin, M. H., Major General, U. S. A., by Sue Imogene Silliman
- Impressions of Detroit, 1837.
- The American Historian's Raw Materials, by J. Franklin Jameson
- "Who was Who" in Michigan, 1760-1796, by L. O. W.
- Some Indian Graves at Escanaba, by Mrs. James Hannibal Clancey
- Detroit to Mackinac Island, 1837
- The Automobile Industry in Michigan
- A Table with a Story, by Charles Holden
- Later Days in Dearborn, by Henry A. Haigh
- Iosco's Pioneers (Poem), by Hazel Adell Jackson
- Michigan as a Field for Genealogical Work, by Miss Annie A. Pollard
- The Archeology of Michigan, by George R. Fox
- Impressions of Mackinac Island, 1837
- Fifty Years of Michigan Progress, by William W. Potter
- The Franklin Isle Royale Expedition, by William P. F. Ferguson
- Honorable Frank A. Hooker, by James M. Powers
- Ben King Memorial, by Walter E. Banyon
- The Schoolcraft County Pioneer Historical Society, by Mrs. Nettie S. Thorborg
- Historical Sketch of Germfask Township, by D. F. Morrison
- Impressions of Sault Ste. Marie, 1837

A prize essay contest, to encourage the interest of young people in local and state history, was conducted during the year among students in the schools of Michigan, in co-opera-

tion with the State Department of Public Instruction, the Daughters of the American Revolution, and the State Federation of Women's Clubs, on the subject, "Adventures of the Pioneers." The winning essays will be published by the Commission.

The Commission has helped to promote the formation of Junior History clubs in schools for the study of Michigan history.

Sets of the 39 volumes of the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Collections have been placed in many schools, numbering to date 485.

The Commission has co-operated with the State Library in encouraging the public libraries of the state to set aside a "Michigan Room" with stacks and museum on Michigan history freely open to the public for reading and study.

Information and direction has been given to communities and schools for programs in celebration of historic events and marking historic sites.

Many counties have taken advantage of the legislation fostered by the Commission authorizing the sum of \$400 to be raised annually for promoting the interests of local history.

Historical data has been furnished to Michigan newspapers, many of which now regularly carry an "Historical column" and exchange with the Historical Commission for the Michigan History Magazine.

The Commission opened its offices in January to a meeting of citizens interested in preserving the archeological and ethnological remains in Michigan, upon which occasion was formed the Michigan State Archeological Society, which numbers to date 92 members.

Assistance has been given to promote the work of the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society, which celebrated its semi-centennial in May. Excellent service has been given to our work by the Trustees of this organization, among whom are the heads of the history departments of the State Normal schools at Ypsilanti, Kalamazoo, Mt. Pleasant and Marquette,

and by the President of the Society Mr. William L. Jenks of Port Huron, and the Vice President William L. Clements of Bay City.

The Archives Division during the year has handled over 200,000 documents, which have been cleaned, repaired, filed and indexed. The work has been greatly aided by the new equipment of steel shelving, fileboxes, and tools for repairing documents. The classification of the documents from the Executive Department is now completed, comprising the following series: Commissions, Correspondence, Elections, Extraditions, Legislative, Miscellaneous, Petitions, Proclamations, Reports, and Vouchers. Each series is divided and sub-divided. The arrangement of documents within each division and sub-division is a combination of the alphabetical and chronological. The entire group for the Department is cross referenced.

The work on the Washington archives, which is being conducted jointly with Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Iowa, to list all national documents relating to the history of Michigan and the Middle West, has been concerned during the year 1924 with the General Land Office and Senate files. The following documents have been added since those listed in the January-April number of the Michigan History Magazine, 1923:

Department	Series	Date	Card No.	Scattered Numbers
General Land				
Office	Miscellaneous letters.	1856-1858	11937-16621	
"	"	1858-1861	16669-19406	"
Senate Files	"	1833-1836	2368- 3384	"
"	"	1836-1843	3388- 7136	"
"	"	1843-1853	7137-10627	"
"	"	1853-1862	10628-13701	"
"	"	1862-1879	13706-20812	"

NEW MEMBERS OF THE MICHIGAN PIONEER AND
HISTORICAL SOCIETY, ENROLLED
SINCE JANUARY, 1924

Bay Co.

Kinnane, Mr. John E., Bay City
Schmidt, Walter L., Pinconning
Stoddard, John L., Bay City

Berrien Co.

Smythe, Mrs. Robert A., Benton Harbor

Calhoun Co.

Seaton, Mrs. John L., Albion

Cass Co.

Hayden, Mr. Asa K., Cassopolis

Cheboygan Co.

Sprague, Mr. Victor D., Cheboygan.

Chippewa Co.

Smoke, Mrs. B. L., Rudyard

Clinton Co.

Martin, Mr. W. J., Ovid
Thome, Mr. Frank L., St. Johns
Townsend, Mr. Theodore H., St. Johns

Delta Co.

Breault, Rev. Father D., Bark River
Brotherton, Mr. Edward L., Escanaba
Brotherton, Mr. H. O., Escanaba
Farrell, Mrs. Theo., Escanaba
Judson, Mr. John, Escanaba
Labre, Mr. Rayne H., Bark River

Genesee Co.

Cumings, Mr. C. A., Flint
Moore, Mr. Hira C., Flint

Grand Traverse Co.

Bryant, Mr. Milton D., Traverse City
Hodges, Mrs. Mildred L., Williamsburg
White, Mrs. Winifred E., Traverse City

Houghton Co.

Chabot, Mr. Lawrence E., Atlantic Mine
Rankin, Mr. William O., Painesdale

Ingham Co.

Chapin, Mrs. E. C., Lansing
Coleman, Mrs. Alice B., Lansing
Gower, Mr. Cornelius A., Lansing
Kositchek, Mrs. A., Lansing
Murray, Mrs. M. J., Lansing
Pratt, Mrs. George H., Lansing
Worthington, Mr. Willis C., E. Lansing

Ionia Co.

Graff, Mrs. Ola L., Orleans

Iron Co.

Reynolds, Mr. William J., Crystal Falls

Jackson Co.

Brocklebank, Mrs. C. E., Jackson
McCain, Miss Helen, Jackson

Kalamazoo Co.

Chappell, Mrs. Fred L., Kalamazoo
Elliott, Mrs. Earl S., Kalamazoo
Fellows, Miss Anna L., Schoolcraft
Scramlin, Mrs. Melvin, Climax
Stevens, Edward J., Kalamazoo

Kalkaska Co.

Gillett, John E., Rapid City

Kent Co.

Baxter, Mr. Harry M., Grand Rapids
Hendricks, Mr. G. A., Grand Rapids
Mavis, Mr. E. A., Grand Rapids
Mendels, Cornelius N., Grand Rapids
Patton, Mr. Daniel T., Grand Rapids
Reed, Mr. Charles F., Grand Rapids
Smith, Mr. Herman, Grand Rapids
Stocking, Miss Alida C., Grand Rapids
Widdicombe, Mr. Harry T., Grand Rapids
Wylle, Mrs. John R., Grand Rapids

Lapeer Co.

Bristol, Mr. W. H., Almont

Lenawee Co.

Barrett, Mr. W. H., Adrian
Rogers, Miss Emma L., Tecumseh

Livingston Co.

Spencer, Mrs. Alice Mc., Howell

Mecosta Co.

Worcester, Mr. Alpheus A., Big Rapids

Menominee Co.

Benette, Mr. Fred L., Harris
Bradner, C. E., Powers
McCauley, Mrs. Patrick, Menominee
Neil, Mrs. R. P., Harris
Reynolds, Mrs. E. P., Harris
Rheaume, Mr. Elmer J., Harris
St. Antoine, Adelord, Harris

Midland Co.

Hirzel, Mr. Fred C., Midland
Newland, Mrs. D. A., Midland

Muskegon Co.

Bunker, Mr. Robert E., Muskegon
Spooner, Mr. Harry L., Fremont

Oakland Co.

Bennett, Mr. Charles W., Milford
Richardson, Mr. Austin L., Holly
Shattuck, Mr. Charles I., Pontiac

Osceola Co.

Johnson, Mr. Sam T., Reed City

Roscommon Co.

Hollowell, Miss Elsie, Roscommon

Saginaw Co.

Carl School, Dist. No. 6, Brant
Jerome, Mr. James H., Saginaw
Naegely, Mr. Henry E., Saginaw
Otis, Mr. W. T., Saginaw
Stroebel, Mr. Ralph W., Saginaw

Saint Clair Co.

Bostwick, Dr. W. E., Algonac

Saint Joseph Co.

Harvey, Mr. George C., Constantine
Wilton, Mrs. Minnie, Centerville

Schoolcraft Co.

First National Bank, Manistique
McDougall, Mr. Angus, Germfask
Putnam, Mrs. A. S., Manistique
Richard, Mrs. Harold T., Seney

Shiawassee Co.

Collins, Mr. Joseph H., Corunna
Gulick, Edwin A., Bancroft

Van Buren Co.

Broadwell, Mr. William M., Bangor
Nelson, Mr. Guy L., South Haven

Washtenaw Co.

Forner, Miss Gladys, Chelsea
Hatch, Mr. William B., Ypsilanti
Leverett, Mr. Frank, Ann Arbor
Lewick, Miss Emma, Ypsilanti
Melvin, Miss Eva, Ann Arbor
Okkelburg, Mr. Peter, Ann Arbor
Peters, Mrs. Elfa, Saline

Wayne Co.

Bane, Mr. William J., Detroit
Bear, Mr. F. James, Detroit
Black, Mrs. Fred L., Dearborn
Briggs, Mr. Arthur C., Detroit
Butterfield, Mrs. J. D., Detroit
Canfield, Mr. George L., Detroit
Chene, Miss Laurene, Grosse Point Park
Clarkson, Mr. Eugene S., Detroit
Cook, Mr. Grant L., Detroit
Dearborn Publishing Co., Dearborn
Diversity Club, Detroit
Ducharme, Mr. Fred T., Detroit
Fenker, Mr. Graften T., Detroit
Fitzsimmons, Mr. P. W. A., Detroit
Ford, Mr. Edsel B., Detroit
Gilbreath, Mr. William S., Detroit
Goodenough, Mr. Luman W., Detroit

Graves, Mr. Walter J., Detroit
Haass, Mr. Walter F., Detroit
Haigh, Miss Margaret, Dearborn
Haller, Mr. Fritz, Detroit
Harvey, Mr. James, Detroit
Hockett, Mrs. C. W., Detroit
Holden, Mr. William H., Detroit
Miller, Mrs. Frank V., Detroit
Millis, Mr. Wade, Detroit
Otto, Mr. Walter E., Detroit
Proodos-Progress, Detroit
Rogers, Mrs. Lewis C., Detroit
Sayres, Mr. William S. Jr., Detroit
Schooley, Mr. Thomas H. S., Highland Park
Shedd, Mrs. Alice H., Detroit
Sister M. Leonore, Detroit
Sister Mary Omer, Detroit
Skeman, Mr. John T., Detroit
Smith, Miss Edith, Flat Rock
Smith, Miss Lucy A., Plymouth
Sprague, Mr. Lawrence M., Detroit
Stark, Miss Amelia, Detroit
Stocking, Mr. William, Detroit
Quinn, Mr. Maurice J., Detroit
Wilton, Mr. H. Leonard, Grosse Ile
Wilton, Mrs. H. Leonard, Grosse Ile
Wjltzie, Mrs. Rocelia, Detroit

MEMBERS OUTSIDE OF STATE ADDED IN 1924

Atwater, Mr. Almon B., Pasadena, Calif.
Cawly, Mrs. Arthur H., Hollywood, Calif.
Clancey, Mrs. James H., Panama City, Florida
Ferguson, Mr. William F., Franklin, Pa.
LaForge, Dr. Alvin W., Chicago, Ill.
MacDonald, Mr. George F., Windsor, Ont., Canada.
McGregor, Mr. W. D., Windsor, Ont. Canada
Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. Frank U., Coronada Beach, Fla.
Smith, Mr. Edwin E., Meriden, Conn.
The New York Genealogical and Biographical Soc.,
New York City, N. Y.

DECEASE OF THE FOLLOWING MEMBERS HAS BEEN REPORTED SINCE JANUARY.

1924

Bowerman, Mrs. Sophronia M., Lansing
Bulson, Florence I., Jackson

- *Burton, Marion Leroy, Ann Arbor
- Childs, Mrs. Phoebe, Flint
- Davis, Charles F., Elmira
- Dewey, Mr. F. S., Detroit
- Everett, Mr. Jay, Chelsea
- Farrow, Mr. John, Centerville
- Freeman, Margaret B., Hastings
- Gregg, Mr. & Mrs. William James, Marshall
- Harrison, William Henry, Tuscola
- Henry, Mrs. Mary E. B., Albion
- Howard, Mr. L. A., Litchfield
- Hoyt, Mrs. Mary M., Kalamazoo
- Huneker, Mrs. Emma G., Bay City
- Hungerford, Mrs. Angeline E. H., Lansing
- King, Mr. Charles Edward, Ypsilanti
- Lee, Mr. William O., Port Huron
- McLean, Mr. John, Durand
- *McNair, Dr. Fred W., Houghton
- *Martin, Mr. Henry J., Vermontville
- Preston, Marvin, Detroit
- *Reed, Rev. Seth, Flint
- Richardson, Norris, Cassopolis
- *Sawyer, Alvah, Menominee
- Shannon, Mrs. Elizabeth Bacon, Bay City
- Smith, Mr. Louis, Saginaw
- *Spencer, Mrs. Mary, Lansing
- Stone, George W., Battle Creek
- Townsend, Charles E., Jackson
- Turrell, Horace N., Litchfield
- *Van Dyke, Rev. Father E., Detroit
- Warner, Mr. W. W., Allegan
- Woodard, Mr. William A., Owosso

*Honorary member.

**DONORS AND THEIR GIFTS TO THE PIONEER MUSEUM,
STATE OFFICE BUILDING, FROM JANUARY 1,
1923, TO JANUARY 1, 1925**

(List made by Mrs. M. B. Ferrey, Curator)

1. Adams, Mrs. Franc (Mason)—Piece homespun, made about 1820.
2. Arnold, Mrs. Susan B. (Mackinac Island)—beautiful embossed velvet gown of lavender and purple velvet and satin, made for her to wear at the reception of President Grover Cleveland in 1893; earrings, brooch, necklace, bracelets of torquoise accompanied it.
3. Baird, John (Conservation Dept.)—Wolverine, stuffed and mounted.
4. Baldwin, Mrs. Frank D.—Collection of photographs of officers and soldiers, also badges.
5. Barnard, Miss Emily (Lansing)—Bouquet of apple blossoms, made by Mrs. Anna Reed Woodcock, 90 years of age. The Apple Blossom is the State flower.
6. Bartels, Mrs. Charles C. (Kalamazoo)—Solid Mahogany high post bed, which was given by Gov. Hazen S. Pingree to the Baptist College at Kalamazoo.
7. Barnum, Mr. & Mrs. C. J. (Woodland)—A log house 17 inches by 24, made by Mr. Barnum's father in 1896. It is complete, with well, fence, gate and animals.
8. Bateman, Mrs. L. M. (Detroit)—Dress cap worn by Maria Beal, 1850; hair tie of L. M. Beal, born 1843; bonnet trimmings worn by Maria Beal, 1840; cap of Rollin H., born July 7, 1852; cap of Abigail Beal, who died 1844; card case of Lucinda Beal, 1850; crochet hook, made from beef bone; book mark; snuff box of Lucinda M. Reynolds, born Apr. 23, 1814; five caps worn by mother of Mrs. Bateman; two veils brought from New England about 1830; veil embroidered for wedding gift, 1840; 2 pairs brass spectacles worn by Susan Rolfe Beal, 1830; crepe silk shawl brought by Susan Rolfe Beal from New England to Michigan about 1833; colored beads; brass thimble; snuff bean; cologne bottle; 2 snuff boxes, vinaigrette bottle marked L. M. Beale, 1857; homespun linen thread; beads bought from Indians, 1830; coat buttons; vest worn about 1830; pipe of

Francis Reynolds; belt of Maria Reynolds; checked cotton cape; needle book, thread and thimble; home made stockings worn 1844; book "Lucinda", printed by J. Comstock for R. Sears, Ballston Spa., 1817; wall paper from house of Frances Reynolds about 1820; patchwork done in school by Lucinda Manville Reynolds; singing book "Zion's Harp" printed in 1844; silk purse, 1839.

9. Belding Silk Mills—Small case showing the manufacture of silk, from raw silk to finished thread.
10. Benjamin, D. (Lansing)—Leather bucket for grease for cannon.
11. Bersey, Col. John S. (Lansing)—Handle and rods of umbrella picked up on streets of Yokohama, Japan after earthquake, 1923.
12. Blackmore, Mrs. Cora Heald (Detroit)—Large doll framed in gilt case.
13. Boyd, Miss Carrie (Monroe)—Oil painting of Mrs. C. C. Jackson, wife of Calvin C. Jackson who was paymaster in the United States Navy Yard during Civil War; oil painting of Mrs. Jackson's three daughters, with lamb; two catalogues of Monroe Seminary for the years 1859 and 1863.
14. Brown, Mrs. James S. (Mt. Pleasant)—Fremont and Dayton campaign badge, 1856.
15. Brown, W. W. (Lansing)—Small glass dish from Gov. Sleeper's office; 6 pieces copper.
16. Butler, Mrs. G. W. (formerly of Lansing)—Spinning wheel for wool and reel brought from Pennsylvania in 1856.
17. Cawley, Mrs. Arthur H. (Hollywood, Calif.)—White checked sun-bonnet, ruffled; leather covered book, inscribed "Abraham V. A. Skillman's Book, 1822," 215 pages, entitled *An Easy Grammar of Geography*, by Jacob Willetts, 8th edition, published by Paraclete Potter for himself and for S. Potter & Co., 87 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, 1822; blue silk fan.
18. Champion, C. C. (Nesson City)—Primer for Flint lock gun.
19. Church, Mrs. (Albion)—Book with wooden covers, *The Columbia Spelling Book*, Daniel Crandall, author, printed by Lay & Francis, Buffalo, N. Y., 1825.

20. Coburn, Mrs. (Perry)—Very old rusty lock and key which was brought from Ireland in 1805; iron wedge and wooden mallet used in splitting rails for fences.
21. Cochrane, Mr. H. C. (Lansing)—Brass bugle; army frying pan; candle molds; 2 buffalo horns; 4 canteens; 2 first-aid kits; 4 powder horns; hobble for horses; shot pouch; flax hatchet; hair hatchet; pair wool cards; 3 canes; part of airplane; dock iron; shrapnel from World War; tray 26x19, design of girl and dog; two malets for marking logs, used by his father in lumbering near Midland.
22. Cooper, Mrs. F. E. (Lansing)—Cherry bureau, glass knobs, made about 1750; red glass sugar bowl, with places for 9 spoons; match case shaped like rooster; cigar holder; iron boot jack, used by Nelson Cooper, 1879; oval metal tray; bead pincushion, heart shape; framed picture; glass vase in form of pair of pants; metal powder flask; pitcher $3\frac{3}{4}$ inches, blue stripes; pewter pitcher, Reed and Barton, 1750; oval tin baking dish; blue pitcher; unframed picture, "The Bride."
23. Coville, Mrs. Mary E. H. (Belding)—Card photo of Prof. J. C. Watson, Observatory, University of Michigan, 1865.
24. Davis, Dr. Clara—Child's calico slip; barred muslin nightcap; baby's calico slip; ruffled night cap; embroidered chemise; embroidered clothes-pin bag; white cloth sacque; home-made white corset; home-made linen pillow cases; linen cake cloth marked "S. Brown, 1796"; crocheted white collar and cuffs for child; baby's chemise.
25. Davis, Mrs. Marion Morse (formerly of Grand Rapids)—Story of Alexander Henry and Chief Wawatam; souvenir badge, Ionia, 1833-1909; excerpts from Grand Rapids Herald; D. A. R. year book, 1911; biography Mrs. E. Hardy; story of Indians by H. B. Norman; M. A. C. catalogue, 1869; pamphlet, war recollections by J. C. Taylor; small pitcher $3\frac{1}{2}$ inches high, diameter $1\frac{1}{4}$, green leaves and copper lustre flowers.
26. Delf, Mrs. L. Belle (Elkhart, Ind.)—Bayonet, obtained from German warehouse at close of World War by Capt. Lester E. Delf, Co. A., 315th Engineers, 90th Division.
27. Dibble, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. (Plymouth)—16 pair of children's shoes and slippers.
28. Dow Chemical Works—6 bottles blue dyes, made to replace German dye during World War.

29. Edinger, Jos. (Hillsdale)—Indian arrow $6\frac{1}{2}$ in. long $3\frac{1}{4}$ in. wide. spotted brown; dog of Brown Bennington ware with rubber wagging tail.
30. Elmer, Miss (Mason)—Stockings made at home by Mrs. Mary Abbott McRobert about 1820 and given to her daughter Mrs. S. N. Sackrider, Detroit, Mich.
31. Freeman, Mrs. Margaret Bailey (Hastings)—Two pictures of George and Mary Washington, gilt frame and mats, brought to Hastings in 1859.
32. Fuller, Charles—Brass basin with long wooden handle, used as a bed warmer; hatchel for breaking flax.
33. Gouchee, Mrs. George (Lansing)—Picture framed, 18x13, Lincoln Hospital, Washington, D. C., 1864.
34. Gower, Mrs. C. A. (Lansing)—White Linen breeches worn by John Garfield, about 1820, all material home-made, buttons hammered out of 10 cent pieces; side saddle purchased in Michigan about 1885.
36. Groesbeck, Gov. Alex. (Detroit)—Section of elm tree, circumference 19 in. $4\frac{1}{2}$ in. thick, under which Gen. Washington took command of the American Army July 30, 1775.
37. Hafner, Mrs. Joseph (Westphalia)—Wool wreath made in 1879.
38. Hall, Mrs. Theo. D.—Calico said to have been the first made in America; cap brought from the East Indies.
39. Hasty, Mrs. Isabel (Lansing)—Two bound volumes *Ladies Repository* 1863 and 1868.
40. Hawley, Mrs. M. J. (Perry)—War envelope addressed to Miss Mabel Boardman now 80 years old.
41. Holden, Chas. (Grand Rapids)—Table, originally rosewood but afterward finished in ebony, 4 ft. square, used in Old Capitol on Washington Ave. by Board of Auditors. Around it have sat Zack Chandler, Gov. Baldwin and other notables.
42. Hull, Warren C. (Lansing)—Engraving of first prayer offered in Congress, Sept. 1774, at Carpenter's Hall, Philadelphia, then the Capitol of the United States. Copied by Wm. Pate, New York City.

43. Johnston, Theron (South Haven)—Section of a tree which was cut down by beavers in one night in Luce Co., Nov. 1908.
44. Joy, Mrs. Elizima Latimer (Hillsdale)—Blue sugar bowl; home-made linen for 2 towels; ruffled nightdress; hexagonal shaped mat; oval shaped cap box; fan made of sandal wood; wall paper lamp shade; lace collar; purple crepe hat; white straw hat; marseilles cuffs; black lace mits; old gloves; collar embroidered by Mrs. Joy's mother; towel woven by Mrs. Latimer; 4 pieces ribbon; baby's cap; cravat bow worn by Rev. Latimer about 1873; hand-made handkerchief; black silk handkerchief; collar embroidered by Mrs. Joy's mother; wedding dress worn by Mrs. Latimer; lace cap with lace edging; brass skimmer used by her mother; butter ladle used by her mother, 1832; two taper lamps, 1834; small lamp; dinner horn, 1820; tall lamp, 1830; ornament for "training hat" 1840; worsted wall pocket and slats; deer horn; shuttle weaver; grass basket from India; grass napkin ring; molasses pitcher, 1845; porcupine box; hair bouquet, 1860; gourd; silver shoe-buckle from her grandfather, a Revolutionary soldier; small shell box; balloon cushion, brought from England; painted lambrequin; straw hat; spool stand, 1830; Indian beaded watch pocket; cologne set in basket, 1850; preserve dish; 3 framed photos, 1862; pair walnut ornaments 50 years old, 1897; home-made knitted socks; home-made linen hose; sample straw braid by Mrs. D. Latimer; corded skirt woven by Mrs. Latimer, 1835-1840; apron; ball of silk thread; rolling pin; walnut chair puzzle, 1865; owl wing; peacock feathers; silk scarf; cardboard wall pocket; cardboard frame; mother's lace veil worn 1835; child's dimity cape; collars; copper tea kettle; mother's straw bonnet; green felt hat; cologne bottle, 1850; Indian beads; glass dish, 1840; chenille slippers; home-made linen dollies; wall pocket; basket and bulbs; fancy card board; plaid wool blanket; fancy home-made towel, homespun; wooden shoes; ancient poems owned by Elizabeth Coit (Mrs. Latimer's mother); inkstand, 1825.
45. Loaned by King, Mrs. (N. Y. City)—Dark blue calash bonnet worn by her mother about 1822; straw bonnet trimmed with blue ribbons and roses; very old round glass; brass rimmed spectacles and folding braces worn by Mrs. Fletcher's father; gold bowed spectacles in case used about 1850; housewife or "Hussey" needle cushion with three pockets; pair shoe buckles; daguerotype, in case; Album brought to Detroit from Boston

in 1850; beautifully embroidered christening robe over one yard long; wedding vest of George A. Fletcher; sample of furniture covering of the home in Dorchester, Mass, 1848; baby's shirt trimmed with lace; Mrs. Fletcher's wedding handkerchief carried about 1850; card of merit; box of wafers for sealing letters.

46. Knapp, J. W. (Lansing)—Large painting of the First Capitol on Washington Avenue in block where his store now stands. This was painted after the building had been enlarged on south side.
47. Le Beau, Mrs. Eloise (Lansing)—Doll carriage given to her by parents, Wm. H. and Eloise Dodge, about 1880.
48. Le Beau, Mrs. McCurdy (Lansing)—Black snuffers and gilt tray owned by her Grandmother Gardner in 1838; book *The Code of 1650*, commonly called Blue Laws of Connecticut. Printed at Hartford by Silas Andrus, 1830.
49. Luce, Mrs. Caroline (formerly of Lansing)—Kettle owned by David and Cornelia Thomas and used in Greenbush since 1865.
50. Luther, Miss Mae W. (Pentwater)—Pin cushion; cochrane log marker of very heavy iron, with initials, used in lumbering on the Tittabawassee River, Michigan.
51. McKenzie, David (Detroit)—Glass inkstand, silver top, owned and used by Gov. Henry H. Crapo, Flint, Mich.; estella shawl worn by Mrs. Crapo.
52. Merchant, Leonard E. (St. Joseph)—"Day Book" kept by Wm. Burnett in 1796 and 1797 at St. Joseph trading post, and Makina (as he spells it) dated April, 1796.
53. Mertz, Mrs. G. M. (Lansing)—Violin, formerly owned by son of Governor Pingree.
54. Nesbit, Major William P. (Big Rapids)—Stage coach, used in travel between Big Rapids and Kalamazoo. Last trip in 1859.
55. Ness, Mr. H. N. (Lansing)—Pair wooden candlesticks, 4x4 base, 9 in. high, made by Mrs. Ness, who is 83 years old.
56. Otis, Mrs. G. S. (Lansing)—Picture woven in silk at World's exposition Chicago, 1893, showing landing of Columbus Oct. 12, 1492.
57. Paterson, Mrs. Anna (Reed City)—Framed picture 22x24 in., black and gilt skeletonized leaves and ferns, wreath bouquet at base.

58. Payne, I. M. (Lansing)—Bellows made by pioneer blacksmith. Bought in 1878 and used at Haslett.
59. Petoskey, Mrs. (Petoskey)—Hat made of light colored birch bark by Chief Petoskey and worn by Mrs. Petoskey.
60. Porter, Mrs. Emily (Lansing)—Copper luster pitcher which belonged to her mother.
61. Powell, Mrs. A. Volney (Oden)—Two dolls, one of wood made in 1750; other small doll whittled out of wood and painted, made in 1700.
62. Price, Mrs. Lawrence (Lansing)—Sabre used by Mr. Price in Civil War.
63. Redfern, Hon. F. W. (Maple Rapids)—Two books, *Holy War*, by John Bunyan, with description, and *Psalm book*, written on inside cover Dec. 1, 1718; tea caddy brought from England in 1836 by Mrs. Matthew Redfern, mother of F. W. Redfern; wooden box with cover.
64. Reusch, Mrs. M. H. (Petoskey)—Indian doll in an Indian cradle, about 12 in. long.
65. Rix, Joseph (Lansing)—Two deeds, one from James Wright and John Branbridge, St. Clair Co. Mich., dated Washington, Aug. 3, 1839, signed by Martin Van Buren, recorded in Detroit, Mich.; deed, Abram Cook of Wayne county, lands near Detroit, signed by Martin Van Buren, President, 1837.
66. Rutledge, Mr. H. (State Fire Marshal's Dept.)—Piece of leather fire-hose from the boat Pewabic sunk on Thunder Bay near Alpena about 1870.
67. Shattuck, Mrs. Claude (Albion)—Small book "Alonzo and Melissa, or The Unfeeling Father," David Jackson Jr. author, printed by Leary & Gelz, Philadelphia, 1854.
68. Shaw, Earl Winslow (Grand Rapids)—Press board of circassian walnut brought with Bradford family on the Mayflower.
69. Shields, Mrs. Irene P. (Bay City)—Short red broadcloth coat worn by her husband in Canada.
70. Sinclair, Hugh D. (Jonesville)—Dress coat worn by relative of donor, who was born in 1801, lived in Centreville in 1860, died in 1874.

71. Skinner, Mrs. A. J. (Muir)—Book bound in spotted leather, *History of King Philip's War*, published at Exeter, N. H., 1829.
72. Smith, Fred E.—Wooden brace used by his grandfather about 1830.
73. Snider, Clarence—Wood plaque with carving of Indian Sioux Snake, from Yellowstone Park.
74. Spier, M. C. (Battle Creek)—Cabinet photo of Sojourner Truth, sitting, and President Lincoln, standing.
75. Starring, Anna M. (Detroit)—Paisley shawl worn by Mrs. Anna Mullett Farrar, 1860; silk brocade yellow dress worn by Miss Bryant, about 1840; beaded wrap, about 1880, weighs 2½ lbs; short tin dinner horn, 1812; plaid silk apron, blue and brown, worn by Hattie Mullett Farrar, 1845; old straw bonnet, purchased from store of Senator Palmer's father 1840; child's parasol used in 1835; black fan marked "Hattie Farrar" used about 1825; Merino shawl with colored chenille fringe owned by Hattie Mullett Farrar, 1850; Broche or Estella shawl, colored border, worn by Mrs. Annie Mullett Farrer, 1840; framed perforated card-board cross, 1865; 2 crayon pictures, mahogany frames 25x30 in. made about 1850 by Hattie Mullett Farrar.
76. Stoffer, Mrs. J. E. (Lansing)—Pair of shears picked up by her father, Sergt. Jacob Mays, Co. D., 6th West Virginia Cavalry on the battle field of Bull Run at the close of the Civil War; painting on glass 12x16 in., background roses and buds, painted by E. B. Allen, about 1860.
77. Thorborg, Mrs. Carl (Manistique)—Pieces of covering for Indian graves in very old cemetery at Indian Lake near Manistique. The last which was standing was in 1822. The foundation for the church is still visible.
78. Travers, Mr. Geo. (Williamston)—Leather bound book, *Schoolcraft's Narrative Journal of Travels*.
79. Waterbury, Mrs. Jane (Lansing)—Fan with pearl sticks and pictured top; Indian pipe 1½ in. long 1¼ in. wide, found near Romeo.
80. Watkins, Hon. L. Whitney—Two original mss. One dated Cambridge Mich. Jan. 1895 on "History Wild Pigeons"; the other is an address by Simon Pokagon.

81. Whitney, E. W. (Lansing)—Very large lock and key, framed, used on door of room for confining refractory inmates of Industrial School for Boys, Lansing.
82. Wilhelm, Mrs. Maude C.—Remains of old bucket dug up while excavating for Masonic Temple at Lansing.
83. Wilkins, Mrs. Ralph (Lansing)—Dress made for Mrs. Fred Wright, daughter of Isaac Brandenberry who settled at West Windsor, Eaton Co., Mich., about 1800. Mrs. Wright was one of 12 children and received the dress when she was 6 years old.
84. Zimmerman, Mrs. Nellie Whitely (Lansing)—Large portraits of Mrs. Polly Hopkins, an old resident of city and well known worker in church and city affairs.

HISTORICAL NOTES

IN the death on Feb. 18 of President Marion Leroy Burton of the University of Michigan, the state loses her foremost educator and the nation a great citizen.

Stricken in the full stride of his great work, the loss seems almost irreparable.

It fell to Dr. Burton to measure the needs and possibilities of the University. It was his to outline and present convincingly to the people of the state a comprehensive plan for securing the needed equipment. On the material side the task was well on its way. Nearly ten million dollars have been spent on lands, buildings and equipment during his administration. But Dr. Burton's heart was in the spiritual side of his problem. The development of his plans for the intellectual life of the University was still in the future. It is a surpassing tragedy that at the age of only 50 years his life must close and only as time passes can we measure the loss.

It is on the human side that our loss is most keenly felt. A compelling, buoyant personality, he was magnificently endowed. Rugged manhood, boundless confidence and energy, persuasive and electrifying, through personal contact and from the platform and through the written word he had touched the hearts of alumni and citizens the world over who had come to regard him as a personal friend though unknown to him by name. The news of his death brought a shock into these thousands of homes where he was lost as a friend who gave his life in their service. Truly he has given his life that the thousands who shall come to Michigan in the future may have their opportunity. The finest tribute that the people of Michigan can pay to his memory is to try to sense his great ideals for the University and to help to make his dreams come true and if we fail to pay this tribute we shall stand convicted of blindness and ingratitude indeed.

From the *Michigan Daily* of Feb. 18 is taken the following brief account of Dr. Burton's life:

President Marion L. Burton was born at Brooklyn, Iowa, August 30, 1874. His life shows throughout its entirety the great strength of character which so marked his activities here. Always progressive, always working toward greater things in the educational field, his life was one of strong willed devotion to an ideal formed early and strictly adhered to.

His parents moved to Minneapolis shortly after his birth, and his early education was gained in the Minneapolis public schools. The youngest of four sons, financial conditions in the family compelled him to go to work at the end of his first year in high school. His ability soon placed him in a position of practical management of the drug company by which he was employed. Previous to this work he had raised and sold pigeons and sold newspapers on the streets of Minneapolis to help in the support of his family.

In 1893 President Burton entered Carleton Academy near Minneapolis, graduating in 1896, and in the same year entering the Carleton College.

His work while in college was marked with excellence in all departments. One of his professors wrote of him: "In scholarship he has made an unusually strong record. He is an exceptionally strong, clear thinker; a careful, thorough and accurate student; a man of fine enthusiasm in all his thought and study." His scholastic record was of such high standing that in his senior year he taught classes in Latin and Greek at the academy—a rare honor at that time.

In June, following his graduation from Carleton in 1900, he married Miss Nina Leona Moses of Northfield, Minnesota, and in the following fall, took up his work as principal of Windom Institute at Windom, Minnesota, holding this position until 1903. From 1903 to 1907 he studied at Yale university, receiving the degrees of bachelor of divinity in 1906 and doctor of philosophy in 1907 from that institution.

Remaining at Yale during the year following as assistant professor he accepted a call from the Church of the Pilgrims in Brooklyn, filling the pulpit there until 1909.

As president-elect of Smith college, Professor Burton spent the year 1909-1910 touring in Europe, returning in the fall of 1910 to take up his duties as head of the college. He remained in this position until 1917, when he became president of the University of Minnesota, which position he held until his transfer to the University of Michigan in 1920.

Both branches of President Burton's family came of sturdy English-American stock, both having come to America in the eighteenth century. From the original family home in New York, President Burton's parents were the first to make their way to the middle West. In writing of his relatives in a letter to a friend some time ago, President Burton wrote, "None of either family has ever been either famous or notorious."

From the time of his graduation from Yale University with the degree of doctor of philosophy in 1907, President Burton received many honorary degrees from six institutions: doctor of divinity from Carleton college in 1909, and doctor of laws from Tufts college in 1911, Western Reserve University in 1911, Amherst college in 1913, Hobart college in 1913, and the University of Michigan in 1920.

He was trustee of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching in New York; a member of the advisory committee of the Institute of International Education; a member of the administrative board of the same body; a corporate member of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, (Congregational); a member of Acacia, Adelpic society, Delta Sigma Rho, Phi Delta Kappa, Phi Beta Kappa (Carleton), and Book and Bond fraternity at Yale. He was also a member of the University clubs of Minneapolis and Chicago, the Union club of Detroit and the Barton Hills country club of Ann Arbor.

Among the works from his pen are: "The Problem of Evil," 1909; "The Secret of Achievement," 1913; "Our Intellectual

Attitude in an Age of Criticism," 1913; "Life Which is Life Indeed," 1914; "First Things," 1915; "On Being Divine," 1916; and various addresses and reports of a technical nature.

His work in building up the University since his arrival here in 1920 is well known. Going before the State Legislature with a plea for a greater Michigan, he secured its endorsement and concrete support in the shape of a tremendous building program, which as it has developed has placed Michigan on a par in building equipment with any University in the country. At the time of his death, he was working intently toward the building up of the University staff as his next step toward making Michigan one of the intellectual centers of the country. His death is a loss which will seriously hamper those who must take over the work in proceeding with his plans.

IN the death of Mr. Alvah L. Sawyer, of Menominee, the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society is called upon to mourn the loss of one of its best loved members, a Trustee at the time of his death, and formerly president of the Society.

Mr. Sawyer was born in Burnett, Wisconsin, in 1854, being 70 years old at his death on Feb. 5. He was admitted to the bar in Wisconsin in 1877, and in 1878 came to Menominee, marrying in 1880 Josephine Ingalls, daughter of the late Judge E. S. Ingalls.

Mr. Sawyer became prominent in many ways, both locally and in the public life of Michigan. In local affairs he has been prominent since the incorporation of Menominee as a city when he became its first city attorney. For many years he was president of the Menominee County Bar Association, many years a school trustee, and president of the Spies Library at Menominee, which since its organization in 1904 has gained state wide recognition as a model city library.

Mr. Sawyer's interests were broadly cultural. He was greatly interested in archeological research, and at the time of his

death was a trustee of the Michigan State Archeological Society. He has contributed many articles to archeological and historical publications.

One of his special interests was the question of the boundary line between Michigan and Wisconsin. He observed that Captain Cram's description of the boundary line as adopted when Wisconsin became a state in 1848 did not agree with the Michigan territorial boundary as adopted when Michigan was made a state in 1837. This theory gained recognition from the Michigan State administration, and when the State decided in 1919 to press its claim on its alleged boundary rights, Mr. Sawyer was selected to carry the case through to its conclusion in the United States Supreme Court.

A complete sketch of Mr. Sawyer's life and work will later be printed in this Magazine.

MR. Addison G. Procter, whose reminiscences of the Chicago convention of 1860 which nominated Abraham Lincoln for President were printed in the January number of the Magazine, died on Feb. 16.

Mr. Procter was the last surviving member of that famous convention, and was to have given an address at the coming Benton Harbor meeting of the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society upon "Michigan's Part in the Historic 'Wigwam' Convention and the Lincoln Campaign."

Mr. Procter's old home was at St. Joseph, Michigan, though his death occurred at the home of his son, Mr. Richard H. Procter, 6544 Loomis Blvd., Chicago, Ill. At the time of his death he was 86 years old.

An address upon the life of Mr. Procter by his life-long friend, Hon. Loomis Preston of St. Joseph, Michigan, will be given at the Benton Harbor historical meeting and later printed in this Magazine. Mr. Procter was an honorary member of the Chicago Historical Society.

DR. Milo M. Quaife, Secretary of the Local Arrangements committee of the Detroit meeting of the Mississippi Valley Historical Association, writes of that event as follows in the March number of the *Mississippi Valley Historical Review*:

"As we go to press the broader outlines of the program for the forthcoming annual meeting of the Mississippi Valley Historical Association are assuming definite form. The meeting will convene at Detroit, April 30-May 2 inclusive, with the Detroit Historical Society acting as local host to the Association. Hotel headquarters will be at the Statler, the convenience and management of which is far-famed. In the immediate vicinity is a bevy of other hotels of varying degrees of costliness and modernity, among them the Book-Cadillac, which is said to be the tallest, as it is certainly one of the newest and most luxurious, hotel in the world. The literary programs are being arranged by Dr. Fuller, Secretary of the Michigan Historical Commission. Mr. Clarence M. Burton, whose great historical collection is now administered by the city of Detroit, is chairman of the committee on local arrangements.

"As to these, on Thursday evening the visiting members of the Association will be entertained at dinner at the Statler by the Detroit Historical Society, on which occasion Professor Hodder will deliver the annual presidential address. This will be followed by refreshment and a social hour, the ladies of the Detroit chapters of the several patriotic societies acting as hosts. On Friday morning the Association will journey to Ann Arbor, where a session will be held in the beautiful Clements Library, followed by luncheon at the Michigan Union. The afternoon will afford ample time to inspect the University and return to Detroit in time for the evening session. On Friday evening the City College of Detroit will act as host of the Association at a dinner to be given in the College building. At this time the annual business meeting of the Association will be held, following which the evening literary program (devoted to the teachers' section) will be given in the College auditorium.

"For Saturday, no literary program has been scheduled. In lieu thereof, Mr. Henry Ford has kindly invited the Association to journey to Dearborn as his guests, where an opportunity will be offered to inspect one of the world's greatest industrial plants and what gives promise of becoming perhaps America's greatest historical museum. Detroit is at once America's oldest and newest city west of the Alleghanies. Oldest, because its civic development and history go back in unbroken chain to the founding of the city by Cadillac 224 years ago. Newest, because here in the last decade and a half a veritable revolution has been wrought, whereby a somewhat staid and wholly pleasant city of perhaps 300,000 population has been transformed into a bustling metropolis almost five times as large. From the historical viewpoint, it is needless to catalog for the members of this Association the wealth of associations which cluster about the City of the Strait. As a Detroiter of almost seven months standing (there are thousands here of less antiquity), we confidently warn our fellow-members that they cannot afford to neglect attending the forthcoming annual meeting."

Since this writing, it is possible to announce the following historical papers scheduled for the meeting:

Anglo-French Rivalry in the Ohio Country Before 1754, by A. T. Volwiler, Wittenberg College.

An Interesting Phase of English Control in the Mississippi Valley in the 18th Century, by Clarence E. Carter, Miami University.

Free Trade Influences in the Boundary Settlement of 1783, by George W. Brown, University of Michigan.

Scenes About the Home of William Henry Harrison, by Don C. McKenzie, Merom, Indiana.

Kentucky and the Courts in the 1820's, by William T. Utter, Ohio State University.

The Student Secession in Lane Seminary, 1834, by Oscar C. Person, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Origin of the Whig Party in Tennessee, by Thomas P. Abernethy, University of Chattanooga.

An Expression of the Democratic Party's Attitude in Michigan Toward the Lincoln Administration, 1863, by John P. Pritchett, Macalester College.

Americana in the William L. Clements Library, by Randolph G. Adams, Lbr., Clements Library.

Map Collections Relating to the History of the Mississippi Valley, by Louis C. Karpinski, University of Michigan.

The British Regime in Michigan, by Nelson V. Russell, University of Michigan.

The Wisconsin-Michigan Boundary, by Robert M. Rieser, Madison, Wisconsin.

The Pacific Railway Issue in Politics Prior to the Civil War, by Robert R. Russell, Western State Normal School, Kalamazoo.

Nebraska Farm Land Prices, 1869-1925 by John O. Rankin, University of Nebraska.

The Significance of the Latest Third Party Movement, by Fred E. Haynes, University of Iowa.

The Background of the Beginning of Swedish Immigration, by George M. Stephenson, Ohio State University.

A Phase of the German-American Question, by Carl Wittke, University of Iowa.

Training History Teachers, by Carl E. Pray, Michigan State Normal College, Ypsilanti.

Creating a Background in History for the High School Pupil, by Metta J. Ross, High School, Holland, Mich.

The Case Study as a Method of Solving Pupil Difficulties in the Social Studies, by W. G. Kimmel, University High School, University of Chicago.

The Use of Indian Legendary Materials in Elementary History Classes, by William Edgar Brown, Lexington, Mich.

AN important part of the program at every annual meeting of the Mississippi Valley Historical Association is the session given over to the history teachers. Here current problems are presented and discussed. Among the topics that have been included the past few years are the following: The Preparation of the Teacher; High School Tests and Equipment; Type Studies; Current History; Supplementary Reading; High School Inspection of History Classes; Historical Museums.

The need for professional training in addition to academic instruction has been emphasized. When it is remembered that 95 percent of the high school teachers of the country have taken nothing more, at best, than a college course, and when it often happens that the ability to play foot ball or basket ball is one of the requisites for obtaining a job as a teacher of history, it is clear that the aim to provide competent teachers of history has not in all cases been realized.

Every teacher of history, regardless of the age of his pupils, must be a close student of the spirit of the times. We must not overlook the importance of the church or the press in moulding public opinion but sooner or later every question of importance is passed up to the state to be dealt with. Every teacher of history should understand the problems of government. Many subjects of vital importance to the teacher of history will be discussed at the teachers' section in Detroit.

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The Mississippi Valley Historical Association issues an annual volume of *Proceedings* and a quarterly *Review* but it also hopes to issue sometime in the future a series of collections to contain original source material on the Mississippi Valley. This would form a medium by which the materials from which history is written could be put in form accessible to all who are engaged in research and writing.

Now these materials are scattered so widely and are so little known as to be almost of no use. Each locality has its manu-

script treasures, each historical society has its collections of faded and tattered letters and papers, and in hundreds of garrets and storerooms are letters and documents that piece together the story of the early settlement of the Valley—manuscripts in English, in French and Spanish, priceless, yet unused and unknown.

The Mississippi Valley Historical Association is trying to remedy this as far as possible by bringing about greater co-operation among the historical agencies of the Middle West, establishing a clearing house, so-to speak, for source material and a medium of dissemination by reprinting and publishing valuable and rare documents.

WHILE the Mississippi Valley Historical Association was organized in 1907, it was not until 1914 that the success of the Association seemed to justify the publication of a quarterly magazine devoted to the study of the history of the Valley. In June 1914 the first number of the *Mississippi Valley Historical Review* was published under the direction of Clarence W. Alvord, managing editor, and a board of editors appointed annually.

All the historians who are interested in the field of western history have been giving their cordial co-operation. The editors who have been appointed by the Association are well known for their scholarship and knowledge of the subject. Readers of the *Review* know that only articles of a high standard of excellence are published. In its pages appear discussions of all phases of the westward march of American civilization from the time the first Spaniards visited the coast of the Gulf of Mexico to the present time when a new civilization has resulted from the amalgamation of many races in this western "melting pot." All important books on American history are reviewed by unprejudiced and qualified scholars, making the Magazine an excellent medium for following the historical literature of the country. A periodical survey of his-

torical activities in the Mississippi Valley and Canada is a feature that has won favorable comment. Documents important for the understanding of some phase of western history appear in each number.

The greatest scholars in the United States have praised the *Review* and have said that in the high standard it has attained, its right to exist has been amply demonstrated. Aside from the historical result, such a quarterly as the *Mississippi Valley Historical Review* serves an important purpose in focusing and strengthening local and national patriotism, based on intelligent knowledge and appreciation of the origin and evolution of our institutions, and of the struggles and triumphs of the men and women who guided and shaped them.

Members of the Association receive the *Review* without other expense than the annual membership dues. It is sold to the reading public. It is to be found in all the large public and school libraries.

THE March issue of the *Mississippi Valley Historical Review* contains the following articles: *The Background of Populism in Kansas*, by Raymond C. Miller, Detroit City College; *Local Defense and the Overthrow of the Confederacy: A Study in State Rights*, by Frank L. Owsley, Vanderbilt University, Nashville; *Ohio and the Greenback Movement*, by R. C. McGrane, University of Cincinnati; *Confederate Leadership at Vicksburg*, by Thomas R. Hay, of Buffalo. In addition to the papers there are the usual book reviews, and two groups of documents; one pertaining to a Spanish effort to establish schools in Louisiana, supplied by David Bjork, of the University of California; the other, some letters written from Louisiana in 1813-14, supplied by Everett S. Brown of Ann Arbor.

ONE of the large projects which the Mississippi Valley Historical Association has under way is the exploitation of the Archives of other countries.

In England, in France, in Spain, in Cuba, are hundreds of

thousands of manuscripts, official and private, which throw light on the development of the great heart of the North American continent.

There are memoirs of explorers, dead now two or three hundred years, copies of instructions to French officials, assignments to posts all the way from the Great Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico.

There are French manuscripts relative to the purchase of Louisiana, Spanish manuscripts relative to the conspiracy of Aaron Burr and the machinations of General Wilkinson and Senator Blount. There are descriptions of the Missouri River and the tribes that lived upon it written two hundred years ago.

To make calendars and transcripts of this foreign material is a task of immense proportions. The Mississippi Valley Historical Association is by its nature better fitted than any other organization to do this work. It should have the hearty co-operation of every historical scholar in the Valley.

THE Annual meeting of the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society will be held in Lansing on the forenoon, afternoon and evening of Friday, May 15. The forenoon will be devoted to a business session and round table discussion of methods in local historical work, and the afternoon and evening to a program of papers, among which will be "The Spirit and Development of the British Administration in Michigan," by Nelson Vance Russell of the University of Michigan; "Free Trade Influences in the Boundary Settlement of 1783," by Dr. George W. Brown, University of Michigan; "The Training of History Teachers," by Prof. Carl Pray, of the State Normal College, Ypsilanti; "The Influence of New England on Michigan," by Mr. J. H. Stevens of the Wyandotte High School; and "The Use of Indian Legendary Material in Elementary History Classes," by William Edgar Brown, author of *Echoes of the Forest*, and other volumes of Indian legendary lore.

Sessions will be held in the Hearing Room of the Public Utilities Commission, 5th floor of the new State Office and Library Building.

THE midwinter meeting of the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society which is usually held in January was postponed this year to June 3, 4 and 5, on which days the meeting will be held in Benton Harbor, in joint program with the Benton Harbor High School, Chamber of Commerce, Daughters of the American Revolution, Fifty Year Club, Grand Army of the Republic, Rotary and Federated Clubs of the city and Berrien County.

The Benton Harbor High School is planning a pageant of Michigan history to be given at that time, under the direction of Supt. Sidney C. Mitchell, on Filstrup Field, Benton Harbor's new athletic grounds. The pageant will represent the first hundred years of the history of the St. Joseph River valley. Supt. Mitchell and Mr. Walter E. Banyon are busy gathering data from all parts of the valley for the picturesque episodes which will be portrayed.

The Benton Harbor Chamber of Commerce is backing the event and Secretary James H. Pound is in general charge of local arrangements for the meeting. The Benton Harbor civic committee has mapped out an advertising program that is calculated to bring thousands of visitors from all parts of the Mississippi Valley to the Twin Cities and to Michigan. The pageant is being advertised liberally through the various tourist associations.

On the forenoon of June 4, a pole and flag raising will be staged in Morton Park in honor of the old soldiers and pioneers, with an address by Hon. William Alden Smith of Grand Rapids. This part of the program is being directed by Mr. L. A. Merchant of St. Joseph.

The indoor sessions of the meeting will be held in the High School auditorium, under direction of George N. Fuller, Secretary of the State Society. Mr. Fuller has secured some prominent speakers for the event and the meeting is being advertised in historical association journals throughout the United States. Among others, Hon. Chase S. Osborn will speak on "Pioneering"; Prof. Robert M. Wenley will discuss the subject, "Is a New Era Upon Us?"; Arnold Mulder, novelist, and Editor of the *Holland Sentinel* will talk on "The Romance of Western Michigan." Other speakers scheduled to date are Mr. Edward H. Stevens of Kalamazoo, Secretary of the State Archeological Society; Hon. Robert Sherwood of Watervliet; Hon. George M. Valentine of St. Joseph; Miss Anna Pollard of the Grand Rapids Public Library; Mrs. Catherine Babbitt of Niles; Hon. Loomis Preston of St. Joseph; Prof. Sidney Mitchell, Mr. L. Benjamin Reber, Mrs. W. D. Downey and Mr. Walter E. Banyon, of Benton Harbor.

The convention will open Wednesday afternoon, June 3, with an automobile drive, starting from headquarters at the new Hotel Vincent and including numerous points of historic and scenic interest.

A fine musical program will be given in connection with the historical sessions. Admission will be free at the High School auditorium, but for the pageant tickets will be sold at moderate price to defray the cost of staging and costuming such an elaborate undertaking.

THE Upper Peninsula meeting of the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society will be held in Crystal Falls on Thursday and Friday, July 30 and 31. This convention promises to be one of the most interesting held in the Peninsula. Local arrangements are in charge of a committee directed by Mr. Thomas Conlin, editor of the *Diamond Drill* and well known as an historical writer on things pertaining to the early

days of the Upper Peninsula. An effort is being made to secure special railroad and steamship rates for this event. A complete account of plans and program will be given in the July number of the Magazine.

THE annual meeting of the Marquette County Historical Society was held at the Peter White Public Library, Marquette, Tuesday evening, January 13, 1925.

At the same time there was placed on exhibition in the exhibition-rooms of the society the J. M. Longyear Collection of books, pamphlets, photographs, souvenirs, and other remains relating to the past of Marquette County together with the collections of the society itself.

There was a good attendance at both the exhibition and the meeting of the society. The reports of officers were read and the officers for the ensuing year elected, these being the same as last year with the exception of the recording-secretary.

Papers were read by Miss Anna F. Pollard of the Grand Rapids Public Library, on genealogical work in Michigan; by Mr. R. P. Bronson of Ishpeming on his father and grandfather, prominent residents of the county years ago; and by Mr. J. E. Jopling of Ishpeming and Marquette on his early engineering experiences in the district. Music was furnished by the Northern State Normal School String Quartet, Prof. Conway Peters, Director.

The officers chosen for the ensuing year are as follows: T. M. Redmond, Treasurer, Marquette; P. W. Phelps, Recording Secretary, Marquette; Olive Pendill, Curator, Marquette; Dr. T. A. Felch, President, Ishpeming; B. C. Anthony, 1st. vice-president, Negaunee; Harlow A. Clark, 2nd. Vice-president, Marquette; J. E. Jopling, 3rd. Vice-President, Ishpeming; and L. A. Chase, Corresponding Secretary, Marquette.

From the report of the officers of the Marquette County Historical Society, presented to the annual meeting of the society held at Marquette, January 13, it appears that the

society has 102 members from Marquette, whose dues are paid up to date, to which are to be added 24 paid-up members from Ishpeming and Negaunee, while there are 3 non-resident members. This makes the total paid-up membership of the society 129. Five members died during the year.

The treasurer's report states that the receipts of the society during the past year amounted to \$200 received from Marquette County and \$194 from membership dues, to which is to be added \$100 received from two life memberships. The aggregate receipts of the organization amounted to \$498.16 during the year 1924. The disbursements include \$406.87 for books, \$47.61 for binding, \$35.51 for postage, printing, express, etc. The year closed with a bank balance of \$8.17. This will shortly be augmented by the receipt of an appropriation of \$200 made by the Marquette County Board of Supervisors at their annual meeting in October.

The Curator's report shows that during the past year the collections of the Society, which are housed in the Peter White Public Library, Marquette, in a room set aside for the purpose, were visited by 250 persons during the year just closed, that 30 persons have consulted the Collections for special material, while two requests for material were received from a distance.

The additions to the library of the society made during the past year include 46 books, 91 pamphlets, 35 manuscripts, 30 maps, 9 periodicals, 6 newspapers, 53 biographies of residents of the counties collected by students of the Northern State Normal School. The additions to the museum comprise 100 items.

A year ago the society was presented the J. M. Longyear Collection of books, photographs, and other material, donated by Mrs. J. M. Longyear. This collection has been arranged for exhibition and is being catalogued. This collection contains 73 books, 76 pamphlets, 556 manuscripts, 78 maps, 6 periodicals, 13 newspapers, to which are to be added museum and industrial exhibits including badges, posters, buttons, reminiscent of the wars of the United States. There are 184 photo-

graphs of docks and mines, 96 of the Teal Lake Region, 108 portraits, 43 public buildings, 111 residences and streets, 75 retail stores, 188 scenes along shores of Great Lakes, 44 school-buildings, 100 miscellaneous, 300 photographic plates and slides. As soon as the J. M. Longyear Collection can be properly accessioned, it will be thrown open to the public for exhibition.

THE Pioneer-Historical Society of Schoolcraft County held a meeting the evening of Feb. 20 at the high school building which was well attended. It was decided to make arrangements to take care of the Indian burying ground at Indian Lake and have a suitable fence put around it and a marker placed as a protection against vandalism. W. E. Miller, Mrs. Walter Orr and Mrs. Nelson Phenes were appointed as a committee to approach the supervisors in regard to getting an appropriation as provided by law for historic work. John I. Bellaire, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Thorborg were appointed as a committee to secure the co-operation of the local newspaper in the publication of historical notes and queries relating to Schoolcraft County in its columns.

THE Annual Report of the Edward K. Warren Foundation for 1924 contains much information which will be of interest to friends of the Museum and Forest, Beach and Dunes.

The tabulated account of visitors at the Chamberlain Memorial Museum in 1924 shows that 4,329 persons registered, the largest attendance of any year since the Museum was opened, although 1923 exceeded very slightly the four thousand mark. The attendance at the natural museums of the Foundation, the Beach, Dunes and Forest, was slightly larger than last year. At the Warren Woods, there were about 2,000 visitors;

at the Warren Dunes 20,000 and at the Chamberlain Beach, 25,000, a total exceeding 50,000.

Forty-five lectures were given by the Director, George R. Fox, to classes from the Three Oaks schools and others, reaching 1,121 persons in Three Oaks, and 2,102 outside.

The articles in the museum were increased by 4,055 in 1924. There are now 43,716 objects displayed. Many books, lantern slides and thousands of pictures have been added. The schools used thousands of pictures during the year, and made constant use of the Reference Library.

During 1924 the cost of maintaining the Foundation was \$3,540.05. It paid in taxes in 1924 \$497.06. The Foundation will carry on in perpetuity.

WE have received the following report of a conference of historical agencies which met in the Club Room of the Detroit Public Library on Feb. 13:

At the invitation of Mr. Strohm, representing the Detroit Library Commission, representatives of the several institutions and agencies engaged in cultivating the field of Michigan history assembled at the Detroit Public Library on Friday, February 13, 1925. The following persons were present: From Detroit, Adam Strohm, Librarian, John A. Russell, Divie B. Duffield, and Clarence A. Lightner, Library Commissioners, Bryant Walker, Wayne County Library Commissioner, C. M. Burton, Miss Gracie B. Krum, Librarian in Charge of the Burton Collection, M. M. Quaife; from Ann Arbor, W. W. Bishop, Librarian of the University, Randolph G. Adams, Custodian of the Clements Library, Professor Van Tyne; from Lansing, George N. Fuller, Secretary of the Michigan Historical Commission, and Mrs. Mary E. Frankhauser, State Librarian; from Grand Rapids, Samuel H. Ranck, Librarian of the Public Library, Grand Rapids.

The conference was called to order at 10 o'clock, Mr. Russell, President of the Detroit Library Commission presiding.

Mr. Strohm stated briefly the motives which had animated him in calling the conference and the objects which he hoped they might accomplish. He called attention to the magnitude of the task of preserving historical records, and the responsibility of the institutions represented in this conference for discharging it. He believed that a frank discussion of the plans and problems of the several institutions represented would prove useful as an aid to co-ordinating their several activities. He called attention to the tentative docket, which had been prepared to serve in some measure as a basis for the discussion which might follow.

Further remarks The chairman called upon Mr. Bishop to lead the discussion. Mr. Bishop said that to some extent he shared responsibility for the present conference in that for many years he had been preaching the need of united effort on the part of libraries to cover the historical field, particularly in the collection of *source* material. Two evils arising from the lack of such union have long since become apparent: First, the libraries have engaged in competition for the material, thereby raising the price of the material that might be had; secondly, regardless of the price that may be paid it has become apparent that there is not enough material to go around. It has become not only desirable, therefore, but a practical necessity that the libraries engaged in collecting in a given field in United States history should co-ordinate their efforts and work out some practical agreement whereby the entire field of collection may be divided between them. Although conscious of the need for such concerted action, the librarians alone are practically helpless to bring it about, since each librarian has back of him a board of trustees, a constituency etc., whose consent must first be obtained. Such a conference as the present one should prove worth while if it accomplishes nothing more than to inform each of us what the others are doing and hope to do. Such common knowledge will afford a basis for planning more intelligently the direction which the further work of each institution is to take. Mr. Bishop proposed to call, therefore, on each

person present for a statement concerning the work they are doing and he would begin by submitting some account of what his own library has been doing recently in the field of Newspaper collection.

There are at the University of Michigan two collections of newspapers—those in the Clements and in the University Libraries—other than the papers taken for current reading. The bulk of the permanent collections has been quadrupled within the last year. For the sake of practical convenience the remarks which follow will apply to the two collections as though they were one. It now constitutes a good working collection for the scholar, for the states of New England, New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey, for the years 1770 to 1800. For the years 1775 to 1800 there are fairly complete files from Boston, Providence, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore. In addition to the original newspaper files there are a number of important files of photostatic facsimiles which have been procured in recent years. For the nineteenth century, the Library has adopted as a matter of deliberate choice, the policy of continuing the eighteenth century files. This has been done in view of the fact that libraries at Chicago and Madison have collections in the western field and it has not been deemed desirable to attempt to duplicate these. Hence the University of Michigan newspaper collection deals chiefly with the seaboard states. In addition there are certain Michigan files, more especially from Ann Arbor and Detroit, but the Michigan collection is of negligible importance. The University has not desired, in this field, to compete with the collections of Detroit and Grand Rapids. Aside from American newspapers the University has a complete file of the *London Times*, except for the first twenty-five years, and partial files of certain other British and continental papers.

*Newspaper
collection
- 1800
Michigan*

Mr. Bishop called upon Mr. Ranck to state what the Grand Rapids Library has in the way of newspaper files. Mr. Ranck stated that his library has confined its attention, in this field of collection, to Kent County. For Kent County it has an ex-

tensive collection. Some fifty periodicals, including trade papers of various kinds are published in the County and the Library undertakes to preserve and bind all of these. Aside from this, various volumes of papers have drifted in from time to time as gifts, but no systematic attempt has been made to accumulate papers from outside the county. An exception to this statement would be the *New York Times*, which for practical library purposes has been bound for the last fifteen years or so. The Kent County files go back to the year 1838 and are approximately continuous from that time to the present. Mr. Ranck further stated that at the instigation of Professor Van Tyne the Library had been tying up in bundles for some years, leading newspapers from throughout the country, until the accumulation now amounts to many tons. There is no intention of ever binding these papers, and the Library would give them to any institution that may care to have them.

Mr. Bishop asked Mr. Ranck to give some account also of the Grand Rapids Historical Collection. He stated that it originated with the Historical Society of Grand Rapids. In 1905 this society was reorganized in affiliation with the Public Library, and thereupon the Library assumed the custody of its collection. Largely due to the activities of Mr. L. G. Stuart a trust fund, now amounting to \$3600, has developed. The income from this fund is used to purchase books on Western Michigan and on early Western travel. More recently a "one hundred year fund" has been established, the income of which is to be cumulated with the idea of providing a fund large enough to answer the needs of future years. The fund now amounts to \$700. Invested at 4 per cent, it has been calculated that by 2025 it will amount to \$12,000, and \$9,000 income will have been expended meanwhile. The Library has issued a number of publications all pertaining to the history of Grand Rapids and vicinity.

Mrs. Frankhauser, on behalf of the State Library stated that the Library has files of Lansing papers from the beginning and that it receives and binds most of the more prominent newspa-

pers of the country in addition to many Michigan newspapers. Of papers from outside the state she estimates one hundred to one hundred and fifty are being currently received and preserved. The State Library also maintains a clipping bureau service for the use of its constituency. The more important papers of the state are being constantly clipped and some two hundred clippings a week are added to the service. These are sent out over the state to patrons. It is not expected that they will be permanently preserved; rather they are worn out in service or discarded as the period of their usefulness ends.

Mr. Burton stated on behalf of the Burton Collection that the collection of newspapers was begun many years ago and covers a wide field. Since other libraries have entered the field, however, the Collection has confined its attention to the state of Michigan, and more especially for reasons of practical necessity, to the eastern portion of the state. Mr. Burton dwelt on the practical difficulty of preserving a comprehensive newspaper collection, proceeding, in part, from the amount of space required to house such a collection, and in part, from the destructible character of modern newspapers. Michigan newspapers have been destroyed, which, if in existence today, would be worth all that the State Capitol is worth. They are gone irrevocably, but we should permit no such destruction to occur again. Yet with \$5,000 a year (the present fund at the disposal of the Burton Collection for all purposes) comparatively little can be done to preserve them.

Mr. Quaife observed that although there are difficulties inherent in the preservation of a comprehensive collection of Michigan newspapers the thing can be done as proved by the example of other states. In Kansas such a collection has been preserved for forty years or more. In Wisconsin and Minnesota for a like period. Missouri also has a great collection of state newspapers. Illinois, Ohio and Michigan, richer states than any of those named, have no such comprehensive collection of their papers. The explanation seems to lie in the fact that in the first group of states named, a centralized state agency ex-

isted for the discharge of this particular duty. In the second group of states there has been no such agency, and consequently the duty has not been performed. Yet the newspaper is the greatest source of information to the historian that ever existed. If the history of Michigan is to be preserved for the benefit of present and future scholars some agency or agencies must undertake the systematic preservation of the newspapers of the state.

Mr. Bishop raised the question why a census of existing newspaper files in the public libraries of the state cannot be made; and why a committee from the institutions represented here cannot conduct the investigation in question. On motion it was voted that such a committee be appointed to compile and publish a census of the bound newspaper files preserved in Michigan libraries. The chairman appointed, as such committee Dr. Fuller, chairman, Mr. Ranck for the western section of the state, Dr. Quaife for the eastern section, and Dr. Adams for the University of Michigan.

Dr. Adams submitted an account of certain newspaper problems, encountered in administration of the Clements Library. He called attention to the reprint edition of *The Stars and Stripes* as being inferior to the original file. He also called attention to a plan of binding all 18th century papers between manila sheets with stubs provided for missing numbers, so that these may be inserted in their proper place when required.

Mr. Bishop opened the discussion upon the second topic noted in the docket, the collection of genealogical material and vital records. He stated that insofar as the University of Michigan is concerned, they have nothing, it being their policy to keep out of this field. Because of the nearness of the genealogical collection maintained by the Detroit Public Library, no attempt is made by the University to procure family histories or town and county histories and records.

Mr. Ranck stated that because of the demand of its patrons the Grand Rapids Public Library maintains a genealogical collection. Mr. John Lawrence has bequeathed \$2,500 to the

Library for the purchase of genealogical material, and this bequest will probably lead to a further development in this field of collection. At the present time the collection numbers, perhaps, fifteen hundred volumes.

Mrs. Frankhauser reported that the State Library has a genealogical collection and that it is added to as rapidly as available resources permit. The material in this collection is not loaned away from the building, but photostatic copies from it are supplied to enquirers, on demand.

Miss Krum stated that the Detroit Public Library has been collecting genealogical material for half a century. Since the acquisition of the Burton Collection the genealogical material belonging to the Maine Library, has been transferred to this department. The Burton Collection buys vital records, and County and other local histories to the extent of its resources. The collection at this present time numbers several thousand volumes including state and local histories, the latter being purchased largely because of their value as genealogical records. In recent years the Burton Collection has undertaken to accumulate vital records from England as well as from the United States. Miss Krum called attention to the fact that from the point of view of the people living further west than Michigan this state occupies a position in the genealogical field analogous to that occupied by New York and New England from the point of view of our own citizens, hence the Library has a duty to discharge, not alone to citizens of Michigan, but as well to the people of the newer states lying to the westward. Since the occupancy of the new Library building the use made of the genealogical collection has increased materially. Miss Krum also described the work that has been done by the D. A. R. in compiling vital records of Michigan. The records for Hillsdale County have been compiled and are now in the Burton Collection, the survey ending with 1867, the year when the first records were filed by the state.

Mr. Bishop directed attention next to the third point of the docket, the duplication of effort in collecting materials for

Colonial and United States history. He called attention to the fact that the materials for the Colonial period are becoming increasingly rare and have already become so expensive that but few libraries are able to collect in this field to any considerable extent. For Michigan the outstanding collection is that in the Clements Library at Ann Arbor. Mr. Clements began accumulating this thirty years ago with the result that the Library now contains a collection of printed and manuscript material, dealing with the Colonial and Revolutionary periods which cannot be duplicated elsewhere west of the Alleghenies.

Dr. Adams gave a summary statement concerning the resources of the Clements Library. For the discovery period the collection of books is unusual. The collection of Jesuit relations is as complete as can be made at the present day. For the period down to 1700 the printed material is very satisfactory. For the period from 1700 to 1750 the necessity of further strengthening the collection is more apparent, and present efforts are being directed to this end. The collection of Revolutionary material is comprehensive and remarkable.

With respect to Manuscripts, the *Shelburne Papers* are the chief item to note. They deal extensively with the England of from 1740 to 1780, while in numerous respects they go back to the beginning of the eighteenth century. Aside from the *Shelburne Papers* there are isolated groups of manuscripts, such as the *Beaumarchais Papers*.

Miss Krum described the resources of the Burton Collection in the Colonial and Revolutionary periods. The collection is devoted primarily to the history of Detroit, and the purchases in the field of general American history have been subordinated to this aim. For the general field of United States history the effort has been made merely to develop a practical working library. The history of Detroit has been interpreted very liberally, however, with result that there is much material in the collection which one would not expect to find there. It stops about the year 1860. It is strongest in the period from 1750

to 1815, with especial emphasis on the Revolutionary period. The manuscript collection consists chiefly of personal papers of men whose careers were associated with Detroit and the old Northwest. Aside from this feature there are many transcripts of papers from the Ottawa, London, Paris and Washington archives.

The discussion as a whole appeared to disclose that there is not much duplication of collection as between Michigan Libraries in the period before 1800; for the period 1800 to 1815 some division of the field as between the Burton and Clements Libraries appears desirable. Aside from these two institutions, nothing practically is being done in the State in this field.

Dr. Fuller being under the necessity of leaving at the close of the forenoon session was asked to give some account of the work of the Michigan Historical Commission, particularly in the field of publication. He told of the work of the Archives department, stating that material from the Governor's office and several other executive offices has been taken over, but that lack of space for storage hampers further progress in this field. With respect to publications the archival records supply the basis for source material published. The publication of the messages of the governors, a work which will run to seven or eight volumes, is being prosecuted. Five volumes of scholarly contributions have been published to date. At the present time nothing is being done in this latter field since the resources of the Commission are being centered on the publication of source material. In the field of popular publication the Commission inherited the work of the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society, thirty-nine volumes of whose collections have been published. The present Commission came to the conclusion that in view of certain obvious disadvantages attending the publication of the material in this form no further volumes of the Pioneer Collection should be published; in their stead source material is being published as such in the series of volumes alluded to above; while for the publication of pop-

ular material, the *Michigan History Magazine* has been instituted; 3,000 copies of this are issued quarterly, at a publication cost of \$2,000 a year.

[At 12 noon the members adjourned for luncheon which was served by the Detroit Public Library as host in one of the finely appointed rooms of the new building.—Ed.]

The conference was resumed at 2 o'clock. Mr. Duffield of the Detroit Library Commission, presiding. The question was raised whether a committee should be appointed to compile a statement concerning the several fields of collection pursued by the institutions represented at the conference. On motion by Mr. Ranck it was voted that such committee be appointed by the chairman, in consultation with Mr. Bishop.

Mr. Bishop opened for discussion the second general topic, set forth in the docket, the field of publication. On behalf of the University he stated that no journals are being published, and there is no prospect of any in future in so far as the historical field is concerned. The University publishes scholarly monographs from time to time, three such in the field of American history having been issued to date. Mr. Clements is providing a fund to publish bibliographical accounts of the resources of the Clements Library. The University Library has for some years been engaged somewhat extensively in the work of reproducing newspaper files by photostatic process. After the conclusion of tasks now on hand, any future work in this field will be planned in consultation with other institutions, contemplating similar work. The work is decidedly expensive and library budgets are commonly so inelastic that in the absence of such co-operation there is constant danger of flooding the market. In the field of popular publication the University does nothing and it does not contemplate doing anything.

Mrs. Frankhauser stated that the State Library has published a volume of biographies of American artists, which has attracted considerable favorable attention. This enterprise resulted from requests made in the Library for material in this field.

Mr. Quaife gave an outline of the publication activities of the Burton Collection. In the past Mr. Burton has published extensively, but not in accordance with any comprehensive plan. At the present time the Collection is issuing, by way of a popular publication, the bi-monthly *Burton Historical Collection Leaflet*. This is a 16-page item, 12,500 copies of which are printed and distributed gratis, to the patrons of the Library and any others who may care to receive it. Should circumstances permit, it is hoped ultimately to expand the present *Leaflet* into a more ambitious illustrated popular historical magazine. In the field of *source material* it is intended to initiate a series of volumes, exploiting the resources of the Burton Collection, to be known as the *Burton Historical Records*. The *Papers of John Askin* have been selected to initiate the series and the work of editing them for publication in two or more volumes is now under way. It is anticipated that the two lines of activity, outlined, will monopolize the resources of the Collection for an indefinite period of years. Consequently no plan is being entertained for the publication of serious historical monographs and finished narratives. It is believed that if the source material is properly edited its utilization in this fashion may safely be left to the research workers of the country, who may be interested in this field of our history.

At Mr. Stroh's suggestion, Miss Krum spoke of certain local publications which have been edited by the Burton Collection: these included the *Journal of Joseph Valpey*, published by the Michigan Society of Colonial Wars; the *Journal of the Board of Trustees of Detroit, 1802-05*, for whose publication an appropriation was made by the City Council; and Numbers 1 and 2 of the *Historical Publications of Wayne County*, for which the County Board appropriated \$200, annually, in pursuance of one of the Weissert acts [P. A. 1919, no. 254].

Mr. Ranck described the publication work of the Grand Rapids Library. The Library publishes a monthly bulletin, in which from time to time such bibliographical data as lists of

bound newspapers in the Library, are printed. He described also the publications of the Grand Rapids Historical Society, whose most important project at the present time is a *History of the Charter of Grand Rapids*. The Society has tried to obtain from the Board of County Supervisors an appropriation of \$200 under the terms of the state law, mentioned above, and he invited an expression of opinion as to whether the printing of a list of names of Kent County men and women in the World War would be desirable.

Mr. Bishop inquired concerning the publication projects of the Michigan Historical Commission, raising the question whether it may not do more than at present along the line of publishing the sources of Michigan history. It was moved by Mr. Strohm that the conference indicate its desire that the state shall support the publication activities of the Commission more liberally in future than it has heretofore done. The drafting of a suitable statement on the subject was referred to Messrs. Fuller, Jenks and Strohm.

Miss Krum raised the question of the need of indexing the Session Laws of Michigan and stated that by way of experiment she had indexed one volume and demonstrated thereby the desirability of having a comprehensive index of these laws.

Mr. Bishop observed that the docket prepared for the conference had now been covered, but before adjourning he thought it desirable to call attention to the need of collecting the records pertaining to the European cultural background of Michigan history. He told of the work the University Library is carrying on in this connection, illustrating it more particularly with the Dutch Collection. Because of the large Dutch population in Michigan the University Library has sought to procure source materials for the study of Dutch history, with the result that the collection already developed in this field can be matched in America only by the Library of Congress. In another half dozen years it is expected that practically all the source material required to round out this collection will be in hand. People of Michigan of Dutch descent have contribut-

ed generously to the carrying on of this work. It is the aim of the University to make similar collections of material, illustrating the history of other racial groups in the state.

Mr. Ranck stated that, by reason of the proximity of Grand Rapids to the Michigan "Dutch Belt," their Library had long devoted special attention to this field. It has developed a large collection of modern Dutch books and receives currently many Dutch periodicals, published in this country and in Holland.

Mr. Strohm inquired whether, in calling the conference, the Upper Peninsula had been neglected. Mr. Ranck stated that Professor L. A. Chase of Marquette, is secretary of the Marquette County Historical society, which is carrying on an active work and suggested that Mr. Chase be informed concerning the deliberations of the conference. No further business appearing, upon motion the conference adjourned.

MILO M. QUAIFE,
Secretary.

THIRD annual report of the Detroit Historical Society, year ending January 8, 1925:

Total membership 168

The following new members have been received:—

Miss Clara Beverley	
Dr. Andrew P. Biddle	
Samuel T. Douglas	
Miss Adaline M. Grelling	
James Harvey	
Leo K. Hennes	
Mrs. Margaret C. Krause	
Seward L. Merriam	
Mrs. Frank V. Miller	
Peter J. Monaghan	
L. Oscar Moon	
Rt. Rev. Herman Page	
Rev. Warren L. Rogers	
T. H. S. Schooley	
Mrs. Ford Smith	
Charles B. Warren	
Paul Weadock	
Jefferson T. Wing	
Totaling	18
Withdrawals	5
Net gain in membership	13

Members withdrawn:—

Removed from city (3)

Bishop Theodore S. Henderson

Miss Isabella H. Hull

Allen H. King

Died (2)

Franklin Smith Dewey, April 30.

Frederick Kinball Stearns, June 7, at Beverley Hills, Cal.

Mr. Dewey was one of the organizers of the Society and one of its most active and useful members. Upon returning from Florida last April he called at the Library, visiting the Burton Collection and the Children's Room where he was interested to learn what use was being made of the typewritten volume of his boyhood reminiscences which he had placed there to aid in the study of Michigan pioneer life. The stroke which caused his death occurred about an hour after he returned home.

Mr. Stearns had been away from Detroit most of the time since this Society was organized. He became a member during its first year, gladly associating himself with this as with many other movements for the enrichment of Detroit civic life.

PUBLICATION "DETROIT HISTORICAL MONTHLY"

In April, arrangements were made with the F. W. Faxon Co., Boston, Massachusetts, through whom most of the libraries in the country buy their periodicals, to handle the remainders of the four numbers issued. It seemed desirable to continue to distribute this publication on a cash basis keeping it separate from the exchanges of the Burton Collection. Under this arrangement the Faxon Co. have listed it in their "Bulletin of Bibliography" and it has gone on record.

LECTURES

Following the second annual meeting, held January 10, 1925, three lectures were given in the 1923-24 course.

February 1, "The part played by the Indians in the history of Michigan" by Prof. Claude S. Larzelere of the Central Michigan Normal School.

February 15, "Michigan in the territorial period" by Dr. George N. Fuller, secretary of the Michigan Historical Commission.

March 14, "The teaching of history especially as related to the work of the Detroit public schools" by Mr. Arthur Dondineau, supervisor of instruction in the social sciences.

On April 11 the Society enjoyed its first social evening, being entertained at the home of Mrs. George G. Caron, 7710 La Salle Boulevard. Dr. Lynn Harold Hough, the speaker of the evening, carried the thought of his hearers up and down the pathways of history, emphasizing the importance of its study to those who would face the future with courage and optimism. Vocal and piano solos by Miss Harriet Strohm and Mrs. Eleanor S. Stahl were much enjoyed as was also the social hour which followed.

During the present season, 1924-25, lectures have been given as follows:

October 23, "Judge Augustus Brevoort Woodward" by Mr. William L. Jenks of the Michigan Historical Commission.

November 20, "The Quaker contribution to early American life" by Mr. L. Oscar Moon.

December 11, "Governor Stevens Thomson Mason" by Mr. Stevens T. Mason.

At a meeting of the directors held May 29, it was agreed that the Society should assume suitable responsibility for the reception of the Mississippi Valley Historical Association, which, through the activities of the Detroit Convention and Tourists' Bureau had been invited to hold its 1925 meeting in Detroit, commemorating the opening of the Erie Canal. Messrs. J. Ball Moran, Arthur Dondineau and M. M. Quaife were appointed a special committee to represent the Society in the preparations for this event. Mr. C. M. Burton, our president, has since accepted the chairmanship of the local committee, tendered him by the Mississippi Valley Historical Association.

Numerous gifts to the Burton Historical Collection from members of the Society and cordial co-operation from the local papers and the Publicity Division of the Public Library in giv-

ing its meetings adequate notice are gratefully acknowledged.

Much of the work of an organization like this can never be reported. Much of it will never be known. But as the days of the past year have come and gone, and your secretary has learned of the various undertakings in historical work, contemplated, attempted or completed, she has realized that the interest in Detroit history is growing, that the circle of its students is widening and that in their several ways many of the members of this Society are contributing in no small measure toward the attainment of its objective.

G. B. KRUM,
Secretary.

FROM Fort Myers, Florida, Mr. Henry Ford's winter home, comes via the Associated Press, the news that Mr. Ford has bought the old tools and laboratory equipment of Thomas A. Edison, who was once a Michigan boy, at Port Huron. These will be shipped to Dearborn for display in the Ford Museum. Among these are the materials with which Mr. Edison experimented and brought to perfection many of the world's most wonderful inventions.

Mr. Ford purchased the material from W. P. Ross, a blacksmith who bought the "priceless junk" from Mr. Edison six or seven years ago. Mr. Ross has made good use of virtually every piece of the Edison equipment in his blacksmith shop, but in buying it knew that some day he would be able to realize on it.

In his museum in Dearborn Mr. Ford is gathering relics of pioneer inventions. It is his wish to set aside one room for the works of Mr. Edison, who, to Mr. Ford, is more than the world's greatest inventor. The two are close friends and neighbors at Caloosahatchee Bay, a mile from Fort Myers.

It was in Fort Myers that Mr. Edison worked out a substitute for the old carbon filament then used in electric light

bulbs. Here he also perfected the modern incandescent lamp. The reproduction of the human voice through the phonograph was brought to perfection here and the quiet work room under the palms has seen numerous other inventions progress to reality.

Ross has worked in the Edison laboratories here at intervals for the last 12 years. During that time he has never known what Mr. Edison was working on, so closely guarded have been the secrets of the wizard. It is understood that none of his workmen ever knew what Mr. Edison was experimenting on.

The equipment which Mr. Ford purchased narrowly escaped destruction twice. Shortly before it came into Mr. Ross' hands Mr. Edison was on the verge of throwing it into the Bay because the buildings in which it was stored had to be torn down for a new structure. Finally he decided to sell it so some other use might be made of it. In July, 1923, it came nearly being destroyed in a fire which burned the shop. We are glad that it is now to be placed under fireproof protection and where all who wish may view it.

These and other new acquisitions to the Ford Collections will be described in future articles in this Magazine by Mr. Henry A. Haigh whose first article on this interesting subject appeared in our January number.

To the Editor of the Michigan History Magazine:

I SHALL have to plead illness for this long delay in giving you a reply to your communication of Christmas day asking me to furnish you with a letter of personal recollections of my Uncle, the Hon. John J. Adam. Did it not occur to you, my dear sir, that a niece of J. J. Adam, even if living, would be by this time a very old lady with failing memory and other mental powers? The very idea of my writing for publication gives my old nerves a *shock*. I never saw anything of my writing in print. I am now in a few days to reach my 86th birth-

day. It is a mystery to me why any person or any public at this late day should be caring to know more of a life so long passed over the Great Divide. Of course I have quite clear and distinct memories of some parts of my Uncle's life but they are mostly of his home and domestic years, his wives and children and social affairs.

One little half hour chat with you in person I am sure would give knowledge of all you might desire to learn of the personal traits of John Johnstone Adam. But O Sir! I could not do myself nor your Magazine any credit by trying to write it down. I would be glad to do you this favor if I possibly could. It may be that there are two grandchildren of his now living, a granddaughter, Miss Minnie Adam (and the last I knew of her, she was living at Kibbie, a place near Grand Rapids) and one grandson, John J. Adam, who lives somewhere in the far west.

There has been a story ever since I can remember that my Uncle John was a classmate of Gladstone, but I am sorry I have no way to verify this story now. I think the tribute to his life and character as given in Vol. 4 of the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Collections is very fitting and complete, and if when my Uncle's soul in bidding farewell to all earthly scenes, winged its way to the portals of the Heavenly Kingdom asking St. Peter for admittance, if he took that tribute as his letter of credit, he passed through all right I am sure. I have never had any messages as yet from that unknown land, but I imagine if it is true that we take our most prominent traits to another state of existence it may be quite probable that Uncle J. J. Adam has been busy for years using his legislative and railroading abilities in efforts to put through an air line of discovery from the Holy City to the planet Mars.

A broken arm and failing eye sight is my plea for using pencil instead of pen and ink, dear Sir.

Very truly yours,

Mary Adam Guiwits,
Tecumseh, Michigan.

"**E**ARLY Days in Grand River Valley" is a neat little pamphlet written by Mrs. Ellen Lenora Moore of Grand Rapids to help small boys and girls in the Valley City picture the days when the valley was there without the city.

Mrs. Moore says to the children, "This little story tells how some of your great grandfathers and great grandmothers came to this valley a hundred years ago and built a small village called 'Kent'; after much hard work with careful savings, the village grew to be the city of Grand Rapids. Those fine men and women were so busy they could take no time to write about themselves and what they were doing, hence it is my pleasure to sketch briefly some of their history for you to read."

The booklet contains 53 pages of text in large clear type on heavy tinted paper and is generously illustrated. It was written at the request of the school authorities, upon the recommendation of Mrs. Therese Townsend, Assistant Superintendent, and Miss Margaret Strahan, Principal of the Lexington school, who had frequently enjoyed Mrs. Moore's reminiscences in conversation and to children in the schools.

This little book is a good illustration of what any community can do for its boys and girls to inform them in a pleasing way of the early days of their immediate social background. A number of booklets have been so sponsored and published. Bay City and Menominee schools notably among the larger communities have conducted the co-operative compilation of community history by the pupils of the schools under direction of the teachers of History, English, Geography and Civics. It is good advertising for the communities as well as a commendable school exercise.

THE Silver Anniversary issue of the *Automobile Trade Journal* (Chilton Co., Philadelphia) comes to our desk replete with data covering 30 years of the development of the industry from its inception to the present.

It is remarkable what has happened to transportation within

a generation. Here as in many instances of rapid growth, men have been too busy with the growing to give adequate attention to preserving the data or providing an authentic record.

The exceedingly important field of industrial history deserves well at the hand of the researcher and historian, and prompt action in preserving such source materials as have survived is needed. The difficulty of the task is a challenge. The Silver Anniversary issue of the *Automobile Trade Journal* will serve as an initial effort to focus attention upon the origin of many developments in the automotive industry.

“THE Mansion of St. Martin” is the title of the leading article in the Burton Historical Collection Leaflet for January, from the scholarly pen of Dr. Milo M. Quaife, secretary and editor of the Collection. The story is very interesting, as the first paragraph promises, which reads:

“‘Going! going!! gone!!!’ ran the headline over an article published in a Detroit paper one day in 1882 describing the demolition of the city’s oldest building, the former home of Governor Cass. The ancient mansion had long since fallen upon evil days, in consequence of which its closing years had been passed amid an environment of poverty and squalor; yet within its massive walls of log hovered an atmosphere of romance and a wealth of historic associations, the memory of which was destined long to outlive the sturdy building itself. To sketch in part its history, and to recall to mind some of the interesting men and women whose careers are inextricably bound up with it, is the purpose of the present narrative.”

The Burton Historical Leaflet may be obtained regularly on request from the publisher, the Detroit Public Library, Mr. Adam Strohm, Librarian.

To the Editor of the Michigan History Magazine:

I AM very glad to be able to tell you at last that the Harvard University Press has accepted my *Ballads and Songs* of the Shanty-boy, a collection of lumber woods music upon which I have been working for the past five years. The ballads and songs have been collected mainly in Michigan, Wisconsin

and Minnesota and are a pretty fair representation of what the Shanty-boy sang during the "Golden Age" of American lumbering, 1870-1900.

My collection contains fifty ballads and songs, both stanzas and melodies where the melodies were available. Interesting variants of both texts and melodies are also included for several of the ballads.

The work of collection was done mainly prior to 1923 (September), at which time I left the University of North Dakota, where I had been for six years on the English faculty, to come to Pomona College, where I now hold a similar position.

I cannot tell you just when the volume will be out, possibly not before late summer or fall, 1925. The manuscript has been returned to me for some further editorial work, and I am working on that at present.

It is a great pleasure to me to be allowed to tell you of my book. If there are any other points on which you care for information concerning it, let me know.

Sincerely,

Franz Rickaby,
Claremont, California.

To the Editor of the Michigan History Magazine:

IN response to your request, I am endeavoring to recount our experience in local history work in the rural schools of our county.

I have always been interested in Pioneer History although not a native of Michigan. I was born in New York State, in Niagara County, and loved to hear my grandfather tell how they came from near New York City up the Hudson and Erie Canal to its extreme western end, a week's journey "way out west" as they called it. He used to tell how they cut down the trees to obtain the timber for our house and barn, how they had to travel for miles to get the mail or to go to church,

*Delaware Co.
Michigan*

and how once when the fire went out he walked three miles to the nearest neighbors to borrow fire. These things made a great impression on me and I am of the opinion that in these days our children are scarcely aware of the hardships that those old pioneers endured nor do they realize the debt we owe to them.

With the aid of Mrs. Carl Bailey of Hillsdale, a D. A. R. and much interested in local history, I was trying to work out some way to bring this work before the children of the county, when I received the bulletin outlining the State Project and Pageant, outlining the work on a much more extensive scale than we had planned and offering to give credit in the sixth, seventh, and eighth grades for the map, geographical description, and historical essay. The termination of the Project was to be a Pageant showing the historical development of the county.

There are one hundred forty-nine one-room schools in the county and we decided to make this a project of the one-room school, not allowing graded or high schools to compete with them. Our chief reason for doing this was that we felt the one-room schools would be more free in their work and more rural schools would attempt the project if they did not have to compete with the larger schools. We also felt that many things of interest would be revealed by an intensive study of the rural communities and in this we certainly were not disappointed.

The schools were very responsive and with three or four exceptions attempted the work and carried it out with a great deal of enthusiasm. The township clerks and supervisors, county clerk, and every other officer who could furnish information were besieged by an army of school children in quest of data for their geographical descriptions and historical essays. The children were thrilled with the idea that all the children of the county were working on the same project. Districts were vying with each other in making collections of antiques, in locating first settlers, oldest residents, oldest buildings, etc. It did much to stimulate co-operation on the part of the

parents and interest in community life. The fact that this work called for personal investigation and original thinking has made this work of inestimable value in the mental development of the children.

Many interesting facts have been brought to light and recorded which would otherwise have passed into oblivion.

For instance, I stopped over night at one home and we were talking of this work when an old book was brought out which proved to be the first record of the district "copied" as was stated on the first page from scraps of paper dated as far back as 1835, "purporting to be records of the first school meetings of the district." These records furnished a complete history of the first school house in that township and showed that at the meeting a tax of \$125.00 was voted to build a school house, the building to be made of split whitewood logs. At the next meeting this vote was reconsidered and it was voted to make the building of whole logs, hewn on both sides. The labor was paid for at the rate of \$.62 $\frac{1}{2}$ per day, the man who superintended the building received \$1.00 per day and was to allow a certain man as much as he thought he earned. There seemed to be much discussion and various opinions regarding the heating system, whether they should build a chimney (fireplace) or buy a stove, as this question was voted on and reconsidered at several successive meetings. Finally, it was decided to get a stove if one could be purchased for \$15.00 on one year's credit. The sash for the windows and a panel door were furnished by two tax-payers and value of same deducted from their taxes, as were also the strap hinges for the door and the iron latch for the same. Each patron of the district was to furnish one-half cord of wood for each pupil he sent to school, this wood to be four feet in length and to be drawn and piled before school began.

I feel very certain that after the children of that district learned about their first school and self-sacrifice of those old settlers, they appreciated their school surroundings and respected those pioneers as never before.

The closing event was the County Historical Pageant in

four episodes in which were depicted the early life of the settlers among the Indians, the pioneer home, the pioneer school, the modern home, and the modern school. We planned to have this a County Eighth Grade Commencement, and a County-wide Historic and Patriotic Day. The President of Hillsdale College invited us to hold our exercises on the College Campus. Accordingly, we selected a spot on a rise of ground to be used in depicting the four episodes of the Pageant. We invited the schools to send floats. The local banks donated money prizes of \$20 and \$10 for the two best floats. The Chamber of Commerce, the local Chapter of the D. A. R., business men of the city, all co-operated in the planning for the event. A School Out-fitting Company furnished their latest model of moveable, adjustable seats, for the modern school. Local furniture stores equipped the modern home. Everything was planned in readiness for the occasion, then we held our breath and prayed for good weather, and were rewarded by a most ideal day for the occasion.

People began pouring in from the country at an early hour for the picnic dinner on the Fair Grounds, which was to precede the afternoon program. The President of the Chamber of Commerce surprised us by telephoning that we were actually to have our local band at the head of our parade, funds having been raised through the courtesy of the business men of the city. The children nearly went wild with joy, for the prospect of marching behind the band was a wonderful thing.

Our parade from the Fair Grounds through the main street, up the hill to the College Campus, was most pleasing. The children carrying flags marched behind the band, then came the floats, most of them suggestive of historical events. There were floats filled with savage Indians, the first settler was present, as was also the Goddess of Liberty, and many others. The float which received first prize represented the family of the first settler of the township from which it came. The second prize was awarded to a travel-worn prairie schooner which carried a settler's family, their house-keeping outfit and poul-

try, behind limped a boy in high-topped leather boots leading a cow, while the family dog brought up the rear.

The episodes of the Pageant were worked out by groups of schools, several schools participating in each episode. An address by Mrs. M. B. Ferrey, curator of the State Historical Museum at Lansing, and presentation of diplomas by J. W. Mauck, President Emeritus of Hillsdale College, followed. At the closing, every school which sent a float or took part in the Pageant was presented with a Michigan flag.

The only thing which detracted from the occasion was the fact that the crowd was much larger than had been anticipated; approximately four thousand people were present, and this made it difficult for many to see and hear; however, on the whole it was a very enjoyable occasion, so much so, that we hope to repeat the work sometime in the near future.

Viola R. Moore,
County Commissioner of Schools,
Hillsdale, Michigan.

To the Editor of the Michigan History Magazine:

DID you ever stop to think that traveling men are great gatherers of news; men who read extensively and with understanding? Any man who travels with his eyes and ears open, whether it be during a political campaign, a religious revival, or agitation of the all important question of what should be done to prevent gossiping, gathers much useful information.

It is my observation that many of the reading members of clubs and societies, of home gatherings, and for that matter the reading public generally, seem to be absorbing every scrap of ancient history that comes under their eyes, or that furnishes a good subject for conversation by the merchant travelers of our state.

They do not stop at ancient history, but grab at every news story they find in the newspapers concerning some far-off island

of the sea, or some little country hidden among the hills in some foreign land. Often the finding of some scrap of history located thousands of miles from our shores is of but trifling consequence, yet such attention is given it that attractive headlines in the newspapers are written to call special notice of the reader to them.

I heard a traveling man express the wonder that searchers after news in our own state did not unearth the thousands of good news stories that are to be found all over Michigan for a little searching. We are rich, said he, in historical facts that should be garnered and written about and published. Men aged today, who will soon have their passing, could contribute in a local way good historical finds for the newspapers if there were some reporter around to take the time and the pains to interview these passing pioneers who possess much valuable information concerning historical Michigan.

The *Michigan History Magazine* I understand is published by the state. I see it is issued quarterly and contains historical information that is valuable, but there is an agency in the state that ought to get back of this publication; an agency more powerful in the broadcasting of news and in gathering the happenings of the world than all other agencies of a like character combined.

Was it Emerson—someone said, if you want to do great things in life, if you desire to accomplish something worth while, if in short you wish to succeed, "Hitch your wagon to a Star." In other words, if you want to become a good salesman of your Magazine, dear editor, find a place for it in the columns of the newspapers and continue to remain there telling of the historical things you know, and rest assured it will not be long before the people will become acquainted with the Magazine, and the conveyance you have attached yourself to will beat the wagon and the star.

What I mean is, that the Michigan Historical Commission and the Michigan History Magazine should find a fitting place in the columns of the Michigan Press. Let the Magazine become a purveyor of popular historical news to be sought out

for the truth it contains, and the press will give it circulation and furnish it with subscribers and readers.

I am an old newspaper man (modestly let me say I am 81 years old and still going strong). There should be no delay in gathering the early history of our state. Immediate steps should be taken to enlist the services of the Press and a careful gathering should be made of news of interest from every story taken, and verified. A sketch of every man who blazed the trail and made the way for the early settlers, who not only cut out the first road, built the first school house, but who was honored by his fellow citizens by being elevated to positions of honor and trust, should find a place as such in the pages of the *Michigan History Magazine*.

Let us have the traveling men of our state begin reading the *Michigan History Magazine*, instead of discussing the finds in the Balkans, Peru or New Guinea. Tell it to a traveling man. It's next to telling it to a woman (Bless the women!).

Michigan has a great history. The people of Michigan ought to learn it. You tell them, Mr. Editor. But you must use the means that will get it to them. Get the Press back of you. How to do it? That's what I'm going to tell you in the next communication.

Very respectfully yours,

John W. Fitzgerald,
St. Johns, Michigan.

ARCHEOLOGICAL notes:

The meeting of the Michigan State Archeological Society held in Battle Creek Jan. 8-9, 1925, was very successful both from the standpoint of attendance and the interest taken in the addresses and papers. A very marked interest was shown in the society by the citizens of Battle Creek. The two newspapers, the *Moon-Journal* and the *Enquirer and Evening News* carried detailed accounts of the various sessions. The good feeling created by this hospitality is expressed by what

one member said, "Any time Battle Creek again wants our Society, I'll vote for it."

Dr. W. B. Hinsdale, who was chairman of a committee on legislation appointed at the Grand Rapids meeting to preserve the antiquities of Michigan and prevent frauds, made a very extensive report on the activities of his committee. This committee after thoroughly canvassing the situation got in touch with the State Department of Conservation, and after a declaration of powers from this Department, it was deemed unnecessary to pass any new legislation, as the State Department of Conservation has power to do what the Society is attempting to do along the line of conservation. The State Department of Conservation's powers as affecting the work the Archeological Society is attempting to do, are as follows:

1. Has power to purchase or condemn privately owned lands in the interest of conservation.
2. Has rights of condemnation of privately owned property.
3. Has jurisdiction over all state lands and can set aside any tract as a preserve.
4. May use University Museum as an expert Bureau.
5. May appropriate funds for surveys, to establish preserves.

Preserves are established either directly under the Department of Conservation or under the University by the transfer of state lands to the University. The Department of Conservation considers archeological remains as a natural resource to be preserved.

This report was received with general satisfaction, as it assures those interested that the wanton destruction of mounds, enclosures and Indian cemeteries is about to cease.

Mr. Wilbur L. Marshall of Paw Paw gave a very extensive report on the archeological survey of Van Buren County. He also gave several legends of the region which were partially borne out by the archeological remains he found in that county. He gave the location of several groups of mounds, pits, garden

beds, and burying places. He said that garden beds, four in one group, and nine in another were to be seen as late as 1880, though grown over with timber. To the south of Decatur are two burial mounds on the shore of Swift's Lake in the woods 200 feet apart. They were originally about 3 feet in height and 100 feet in circumference. They were opened two years ago and are badly damaged. For a depth of about a foot the surface is clay, below that sand. Skulls, arrow points and pottery were taken from these mounds.

Several large village sites have been located, one near a big sand dune known as Thunder Mountain. Many flakes and water-worn stones were found on this site.

Mr. Marshall's survey covers about one-half of the county and the totals are as follows: Village sites 7; Cemeteries 3; Mounds 12; Garden bed locations 9.

Dana P. Smith of Cassopolis gave a very interesting report on the archeological survey of Cass County. In addition to reporting seventeen mounds now existing in this county, he traced out the various Indian trails as shown on an archeological map of the county.

One mound in Newburgh Township was once five feet high and thirty feet in diameter, but has been plowed until it is now about even with the surface. This mound, when first opened many years ago, contained twenty-two skeletons, each with an incision in the skull as if it had been tomahawked, and one had a flint arrow-head embedded in the thigh bone. Near this mound there have been discovered several curious stone-lined pits, and in the immediate vicinity a large number of chert chips and burnt stones.

A large mound in Howard Township was once opened by Dr. Winslow of Niles, and skeletons estimated at one hundred were found. They were buried in a circle with the heads towards the center.

Some years ago a man in Pokagon Township plowed open a cache in which were found forty beautifully wrought stone

axes. Unfortunately these were sold to relic hunters and were taken out of the State.

A group of seven mounds was found in Mason Township, but the tell-tale hole in the top shows that they were rifled years ago.

One of the largest groups of mounds is known as the Sumnerville group in Pokagon Township. In July 1828 the government survey shows that there were originally nine, but only seven remain. One of these mounds was described as being thirteen feet high and seventy-five feet in diameter. Nearby was a horseshoe shaped enclosure about 275 feet by 150 feet, but this has nearly disappeared.

Prof. R. Clyde Ford's extemporaneous lecture on James' Life of Tanner was followed with intense interest. Tanner was a white man captured by the Ottawa Indians of Saginaw Valley in 1782 and lived among them for forty years. James, who met Tanner at Mackinac Island, gained a vast amount of information relative to the habits, superstitions and customs of the Indian from this strange character. He told of an Indian's concept of honesty, of his ceremonials, and hunting prowess. It was thought for many years that Tanner killed James Schoolcraft, brother of Henry R. Schoolcraft, at Mackinac, but years afterward a dying officer who had been in the garrison on Mackinac Island confessed to the murder. Where Tanner went to, simultaneously with the murder, is a mystery. Mr. Ford would confer a favor on all members of the Society if he would put this interesting account in print so that all might enjoy it.

At the close of Mr. Ford's talk a general discussion ensued as to the proper definition of various Indian words and phrases. Samuel Mendoka of Athens, the only Indian member present, was able to enlighten the Society on the true meaning of many Ottawa and Potawatomi words. He spoke also on the interpretation of certain traditions of his tribe, but when asked about the great secret order of the Indians, he was silent. About the only thing he would say concerning it was, that in

the olden time the penalty was death for divulging any information regarding it. He related a very interesting tradition of his tribe, as to how the squaws guarded 100 American prisoners in the War of 1812. Asked what the Potawatomi called a mound, and about its significance, he said that they called it Chebagma, meaning grave. He said that the mounds were burial places of those who had been killed in war and whose bodies had been returned for interment. He said that the Indians when at war would also bury the bodies of their vanquished foes. The dead of the Potawatomi were buried flat, with the head to the west. He concluded his remarks by giving the Lord's Prayer in the Potawatomi language.

Mr. J. H. Brown of Battle Creek gave an account of the survey of Frances Hodgeman, of the enclosure found by the early settlers in Climax Township, Kalamazoo County. He also gave a lengthy account of Hiram Moore's harvester, the first successfully operated. This was in 1838 in Kalamazoo County. He also said that there is no doubt the McCormicks appropriated the invention.

Edward M. Brigham, Curator of the Battle Creek Museum of Natural History, gave a stereopticon lecture on the archeology of the southwest. This lecture was doubly interesting, as Mr. Brigham and his family were in the expedition that took the slides. Mr. Brigham literally took his audience through the land of the cliff dwellers of Arizona and New Mexico.

Emerson F. Greenman, new assistant of Michigan Archeology in the Michigan University Museums, gave a very lucid account of his visit to Stonehenge in England, and all members present received a very clear conception of the Druids and why this stone structure was erected.

Prof. W. G. Coburn, Supt. of the Battle Creek schools, gave an address on the value of archeology to the student of history and related some of the recent discoveries in Rome. He had several photographs which he obtained in Rome shortly after the discovery, which he exhibited. Nearly 200 high school students attended this session, and the Society wishes here to

extend to Prof. Coburn hearty thanks for his fine spirit of co-operation.

George R. Fox, President of the Society, gave his lecture on Prehistoric Man, and members followed him through Mexico and Yucatan, saw all the sights, and got back in time for supper.

The meeting throughout was of great benefit to all present. One of the pleasant features of the meeting was the formation of a Junior Membership, with Lowell H. Sanders, Irene D. and Ruth Adams, all of Battle Creek, as the first three members. Junior membership dues are 50 cents per year.

The membership of the Society is now 118. It is full of "pep" and has an immense amount of work laid out. Let all members who are "asleep at the switch" get busy and send in their data. The Society ought to complete at least ten archeological maps this summer.

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